

Geo. H. Newell



MILLARD'S



35.

• WORDS • BY •

• GEORGE • COOPER •

• MUSIC • BY •

• HARRISON • MILLARD •

• NEW • YORK •

• PUBLISHED • BY • H. MILLARD •

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Geo. F. Newell —

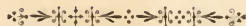
MILLARD'S

Hymns, Songs, and Carols,

FOR
YOUTHFUL VOICES AND CHEERFUL HEARTS.

WORDS BY
GEO. COOPER.

MUSIC BY
HARRISON MILLARD.



→*NEW YORK:*←

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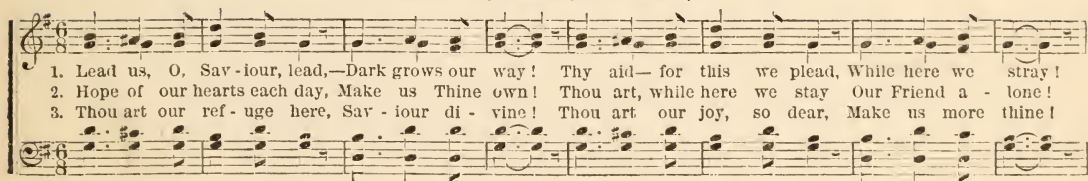
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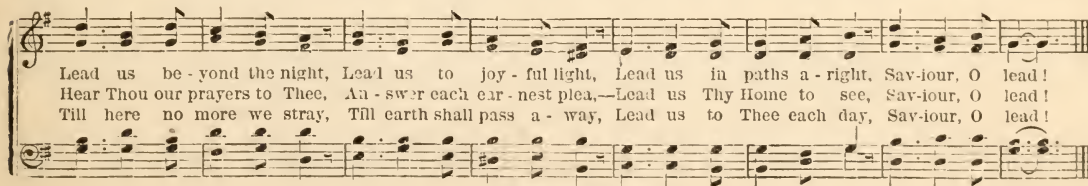
MILLARD'S

Hymns, Songs and Carols.

LEAD US, O, SAVIOUR!



1. Lead us, O, Sav-iour, lead,—Dark grows our way! Thy aid—for this we plead, While here we stray!
2. Hope of our hearts each day, Make us Thine own! Thou art, while here we stay Our Friend a-lone!
3. Thou art our ref-uge here, Sav-iour di-vine! Thou art our joy, so dear, Make us more thine!



Lead us be-yond the night, Lead us to joy-ful light, Lead us in paths a-right, Sav-iour, O lead!
Hear Thou our prayers to Thee, An-swer each ear-nest plea,—Lead us Thy Home to see, Sav-iour, O lead!
Till here no more we stray, Till earth shall pass a-way, Lead us to Thee each day, Sav-iour, O lead!

BLESSED IS HE THAT COMETH!

Con spirito.

1. Bless - ed is He that com - eth in the name of the Lord! Joy - ful - ly let us meet Him!
 2. Bless - ed is He that com - eth in the name of the Lord! Bear we the palms be - fore Him!
 3. Bless - ed is He that com - eth in the name of the Lord! Hon - or to Him for - ev - er!

Lov - ing - ly let us greet Him! Bless - ed is He that com - eth in the name of the Lord, Ho -
 Let eve - ry heart a - dore Him! Bless - ed is He that com - eth in the name of the Lord, Ho -
 Thanks un - to God the Giv - er! Bless - ed is He that com - eth in the name of the Lord, Ho -

san-na! Ho - san-na! Ho - san-na in the high - est! Ho - san-na! Ho - san-na! Ho - san-na in the high - est!
 san-na! Ho - san-na! Ho - san-na in the high - est! Ho - san-na! Ho - san-na! Ho - san-na in the high - est!
 san-na! Ho - san-na! Ho - san-na in the high - est! Ho - san-na! Ho - san-na! Ho - san-na in the high - est!

Ech - o His wondrous prais - es in the sweet - est ac - cord! Lo! eve - ry val - ley ring - eth,
 Rest to the wea - ry - heart - ed He hath kind - ly re - stored; Wel - come Him in your sad - ness
 Sin He hath proud - ly con - quered by the might of His word! Lit - tle ones round Him bend - ing,

End of each v. rall.

Tid - ings of joy He bring-eth: Bless - ed is He that com - eth in the name of the Lord. A - men, A - men.
 Wel - come the King of glad-ness: Bless - ed is He that com - eth in the name of the Lord. A - men, A - men.
 Greet Him with praise unend-ing—Bless - ed is He that com - eth in the name of the Lord. A - men, A - men.

HAPPY, HAPPY CAROLS.

Cheerfully.

1. Hap - py, hap - py car - ols, Sing we all to - day; 'Tis the mer - ry Christ-mas Dawns up - on our way!
 2. Bells are gai - ly tell - ing How so long a - go, Shepherds heard the tid - ings, Watch-ing in the snow.
 3. Peace and lov - ing-kind-ness, Greet this blessed morn, When our gen - tle Sav - iour Un to us was born!

Shout the hallowed sto - ry Of the Babe so blest, In the man - ger ly - ing Peaceful - ly at rest.
 How the wise men fol-low'd, Guid - ed by the star, Till they saw the Sav-iour, Brighter, sweet-er far.
 Hark! the au - gel voic - es To our own re - ply: "Glo - ry to the Sav-iour! Praise to God on high!"

CHORUS.

Hap - py, hap - py car - ols, Ech - o once a - gain! Glo - ry in the high-est, Peace, good will to men.

LIST OUR MERRY CAROL!

Lively.

1. List our mer - ry car - ol. On this bless - ed morn! For our lov - ing Sav - iour
 2. See the Star is beam - ing In the ra - dian't East! And the song of glo - ry
 3. Joy - ful, joy - ful ti - dings Break up - on the earth! Sing the Sav - iour's glo - ry—

Christ - mas day was born. There so peace - ful sleep - ing, Like a flow'r He lay, Christ, our lov - ing
 Nev - er - more hath ceased. "Ban - ish all un - kind - ness; Be of gen - tle will!" An - gels ev - er
 Tell His wondrous worth! Eve - ry hill and val - ley Glad in pure white snow, Breathes a mer - ry

Sav - iour, Born on Christ - mas day, Christ, our lov - ing Sav - iour, Born on Christmas day,
 near us, Car - ol to us still, An - gels ev - er near us, Car - ol to us still.
 car - ol, Ech - oed sweet and low, Breathes a mer - ry car - ol. Ech - oed sweet and low.

CHORUS.

Repeat Cho.

Car - ol, car - ol gai - ly, Car - ol on our way, Christ, our lov - ing Sav - iour, Born on Christ - mas day.

IN THE LOWLY MANGER LYING.

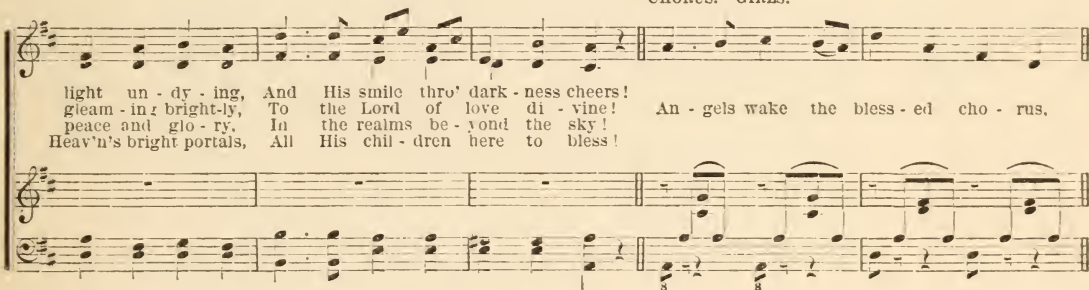
7

Moderato.



1. In the low - ly man - ger ly - ing, See the love - ly babe ap - pears! Round Him beams the
 2. Wond'ring shep - herds watch - ing night - ly, Saw the star a - bove them shine, And it led them,
 3. Tell the sweet and won - drous sto - ry, How the Son of God on high Left His home of
 4. Sing of how He came to mor - tals Thro' His love and kind - li - ness! How He o - pened

CHORUS.—GIRLS.

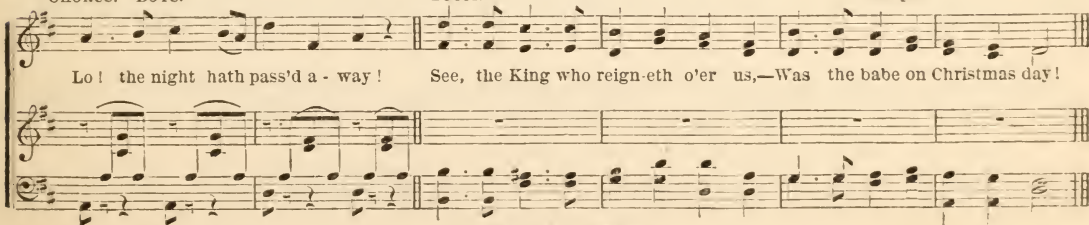


light un - dy - ing, And His smile thro' dark - ness cheers!
 gleam - ing bright - ly, To the Lord of love di - vine! An - gels wake the bless - ed cho - rus,
 peace and glo - ry, In the realms be - yond the sky!
 Heav'n's bright portals, All His chil - dren here to bless!

CHORUS.—BOYS.

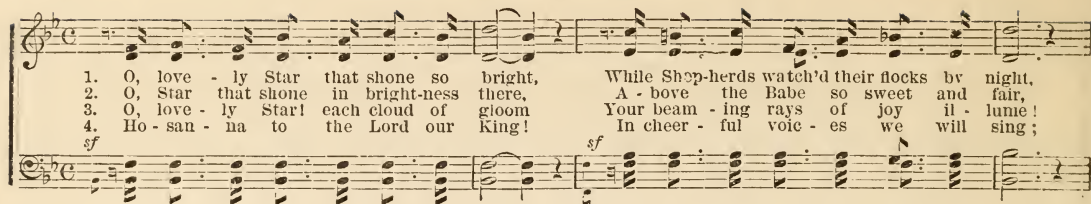
TUTTI.

a tempo.



Lo! the night hath pass'd a - way! See, the King who reign-eth o'er us,—Was the babe on Christmas day!

O, LOVELY STAR!



1. O, love - ly Star that shone so bright, While Shep-herds watch'd their flocks by night,
 2. O, Star that shone in bright-ness there, A - bove the Babe so sweet and fair,
 3. O, love - ly Star! each cloud of gloom Your beam - ing rays of joy il - lume!
 4. Ho - san - na to the Lord our King! In cheer - ful voice - es we will sing;

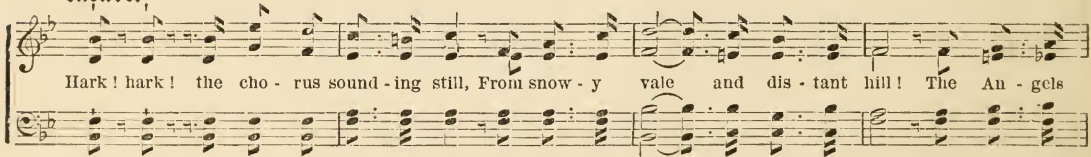
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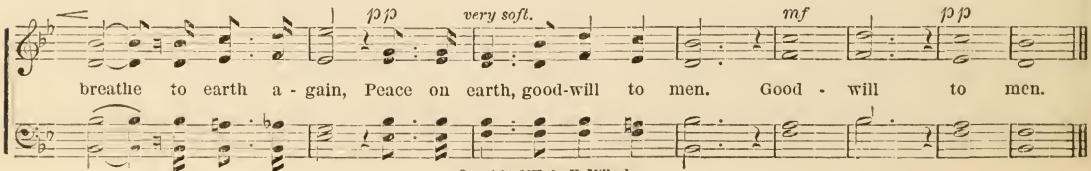
To lead the wise men on their way, Where Christ our Lord and Sav - iour lay.
 A - gain you beam a - bove the earth, And tell the Sav - iour's end - less worth.
 And all our sor - row dies a - way, When you have brought our Christ-mas day!
 Good an - gels an - swer us a - gain: "Peace! peace on earth, good-will to men."

sf

CHORUS.



Hark! hark! the cho - rus sound - ing still, From snow - y vale and dis - tant hill! The An - gels



breathe to earth a - gain, Peace on earth, good-will to men. Good - will to men.

pp *very soft.* *mf* *pp*

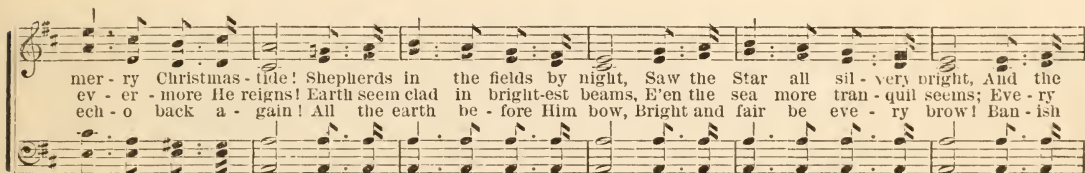
CHRIST IS BORN!

9

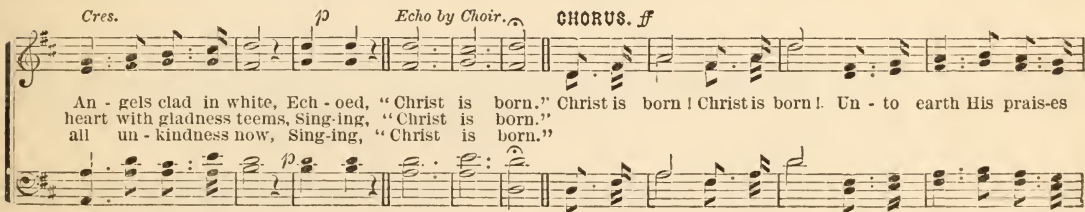
Allegretto con vigore.



1. Christ is born! Christ is born! Shout the ti - dings far and wide; Christ is born! Christ is born! Hail the
 2. Christ is born! Christ is born! Wake the snow-clad hills and plains. Christ is born! Christ is born! Lo! for -
 3. Christ is born! Christ is born! Shout to heaven the hallowed strain. Christ is born! Christ is born! An - gels

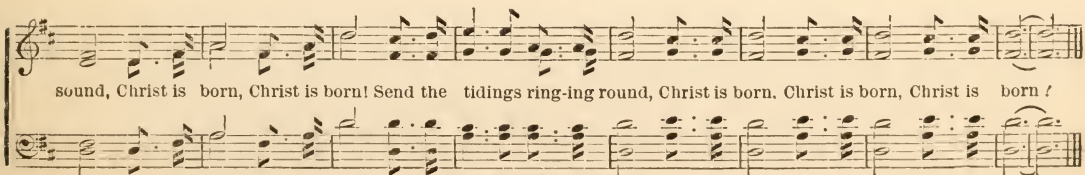


mer - ry Christmas - tide! Shepherds in the fields by night, Saw the Star all sil - very bright, And the
 ev - er - more He reigns! Earth seem clad in bright - est beams, E'en the sea more tran - quil seems; Eve - ry
 ech - o back a - gain! All the earth be - fore Him bow, Bright and fair be eve - ry brow! Ban - ish



Cres. *p* *Echo by Choir.* **CHORUS. ff**

An - gels clad in white, Ech - oed, "Christ is born." Christ is born! Christ is born! Un - to earth His prais-es
 heart with gladness teems, Sing-ing, "Christ is born."
 all un - kindness now, Sing-ing, "Christ is born."



sound, Christ is born, Christ is born! Send the tidings ring-ing round, Christ is born, Christ is born, Christ is born!

ROUND THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

Cheerfully.

1. Come and join our mer-ry band, Meet-ing round the Christmas tree; Happiest fa-ces in the land,
 2. Oh, the lov-ing smiles we share, Meet-ing round the Christmas tree; Kind-ly hearts are eve-ry-where,
 3. Hap-py comrades, here we throng, Meet-ing round the Christmas tree; Once a-gain we swell the song,

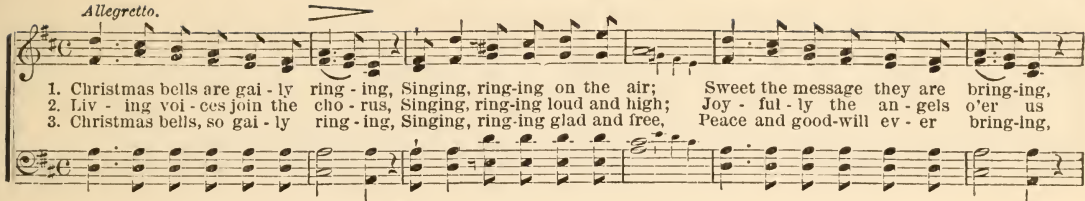
Meet-ing round the Christmas tree. See its wondrous branches spread! See it glow-ing o-ver-head!
 Meet-ing round the Christmas tree. Bless-ed fruit it bears, we know, Peace and Love for all be-low;
 Meet-ing round the Christmas tree. Ev-er green its branches grow, Mid the drea-ry frost and snow.

CHORUS.


Here we sing our songs of glee, Meet-ing round the Christmas tree. Round a-bout the Christ-mas tree!
 And it speaks of Bethlehem's Star, Shin-ing o'er the hills a-far.
 May our hearts, with mem'ries dear, Keep their Christmas all the year.

Ev-er sing-ing joy-ful-ly; Who so hap-py now as we, Meet-ing round the Christ-mas tree?

Allegretto.

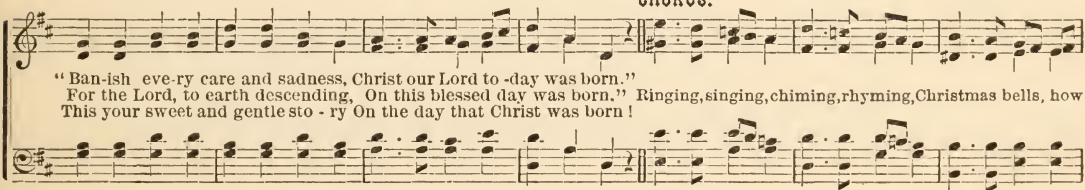


1. Christmas bells are gai - ly ring - ing, Singing, ring-ing on the air; Sweet the message they are bring-ing,
 2. Liv - ing voi - ces join the cho - rus, Singing, ring-ing loud and high; Joy - ful - ly the an - gels o'er us
 3. Christmas bells, so gai - ly ring - ing, Singing, ring-ing glad and free, Peace and good-will ev - er bring-ing,

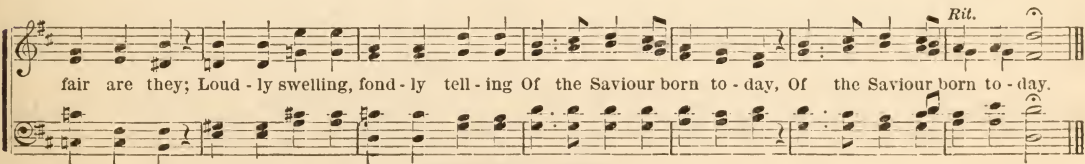


mf
 Chim - ing, rhyming eve-ry-where. "Peace," they ut - ter, "Love and glad-ness, Bless the heart up - on this morn!"
 Waft to earth their glad re-ply. "Love," they ech - o, "Love un - end - ing Crown your hearts up on this morn,
 Wrap the world in mel - o - dy! Joy in - creas - ing, Love and glo - ry Un - to eve-ry heart for lorn:

CHORUS.



"Ban-ish eve-ry care and sadness, Christ our Lord to-day was born."
 For the Lord, to earth descending, On this blessed day was born." Ringing, singing, chiming, rhyming, Christmas bells, how
 This your sweet and gentle sto - ry On the day that Christ was born!



Rit.
 fair are they; Loud - ly swelling, fond - ly tell - ing Of the Saviour born to - day, Of the Saviour born to - day.

Moderato.

1. Oh! the joy - ful bells are ring - ing, And the world is like the May,—
 2. For 'twas in the man - ger low - ly That our bless - ed Sav - iour lay,
 3. See! the wise men o'er Him bend - ing; Hark! the lov - ing an - gels say:
 4. Shout a - loud our songs of glad - ness, Bid un - kind - ness pass a - way;

With the hap - py chil - dren sing - ing, All on mer - ry Christ - mas day.
 'Mid the an - gels, bright and ho - ly, All on mer - ry Christ - mas day.
 'Tis our Lord, to earth de - scend - ing, All on mer - ry Christ - mas day.
 Ban - ish eve - ry thought of sad - ness All on mer - ry Christ - mas day.

CHORUS.

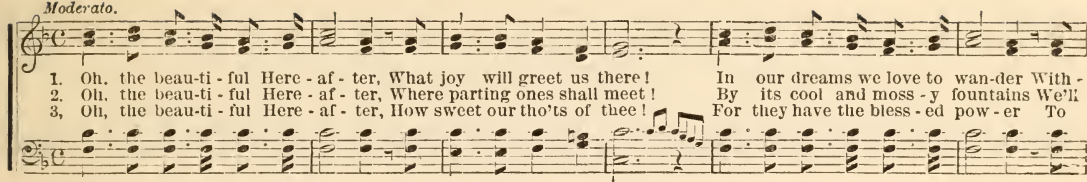
Car - ol, car - ol, car - ol, car - ol, Eve - ry heart on earth be gay!

ff Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est, All on mer - ry, mer - ry Christ - mas day.

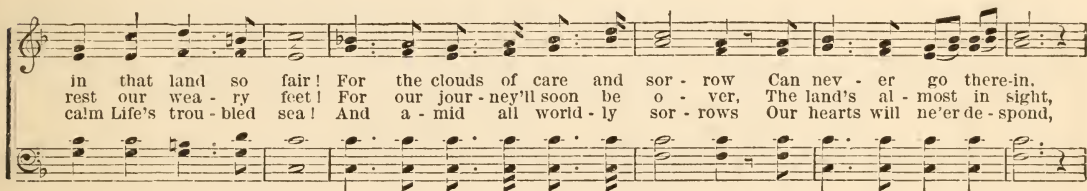
THE BEAUTIFUL HEREAFTER.

13

Moderato.

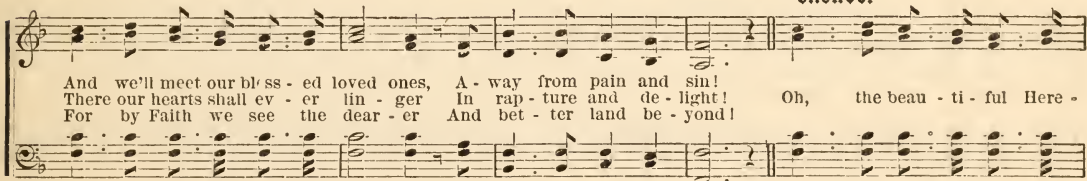


1. Oh, the beau-ti-ful Here - af - ter, What joy will greet us there! In our dreams we love to wan-der With -
 2. Oh, the beau-ti-ful Here - af - ter, Where parting ones shall meet! By its cool and moss-y fountains We'll
 3. Oh, the beau-ti-ful Here - af - ter, How sweet our tho'ts of thee! For they have the bless-ed pow-er To

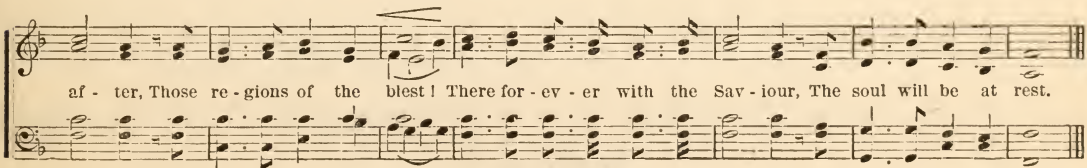


in that land so fair! For the clouds of care and sor-row Can nev-er go there-in,
 rest our wea-ry feet! For our jour-ney'll soon be o-ver, The land's al-most in sight,
 calm Life's trou-bled sea! And a-mid all world-ly sor-rows Our hearts will ne'er de-spond,

CHORUS.



And we'll meet our bless-ed loved ones, A-way from pain and sin!
 There our hearts shall ev-er lin-ger In rap-ture and de-light! Oh, the beau-ti-ful Here -
 For by Faith we see the dear-er And bet-ter land be-yond!



af - ter, Those re-gions of the blest! There for-ev-er with the Sav-iour, The soul will be at rest.

Allegretto.

1. Give! 'tis the Saviour's precept! Give from your boundless store! Give to the poor and needy,—Give ye for-ev-er-more!
 2. Give! for your gifts are wor-thy; Give! tho' the gift be small; Give, for a will-ing giv-er God loveth best of all!

SOLO.

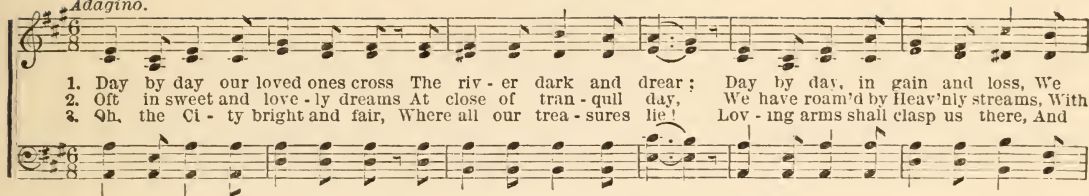
TUTTI.

Round us our hun-gry broth-ers Ask of our kind-ly hand; Ev-er the cry of sor-row
 None are so poor and need-y That they can nothing spare; Hark! to the cries for pi-ty,

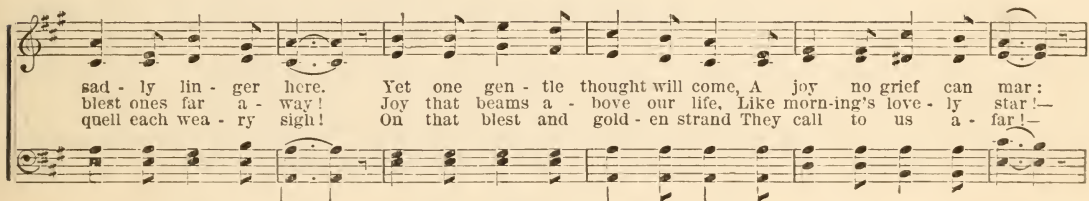
CHORUS.

Ech-oes thro'out the land! Give! Give! Give to the poor and need-y, God will re-pay your
 Hark! to the or-phan's prayer!

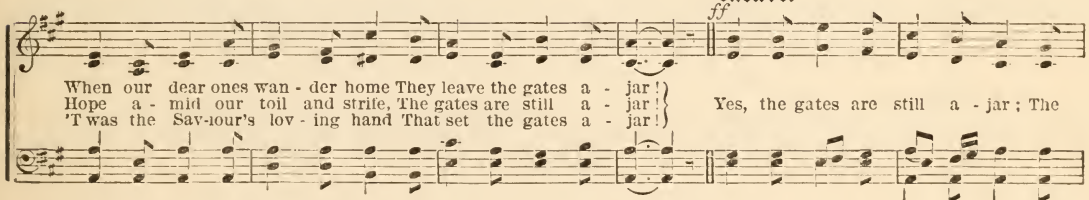
love; Give! Give! Give! and your bless-ed treas-ures Lay ye up in Heaven a-bove.

Adagio.


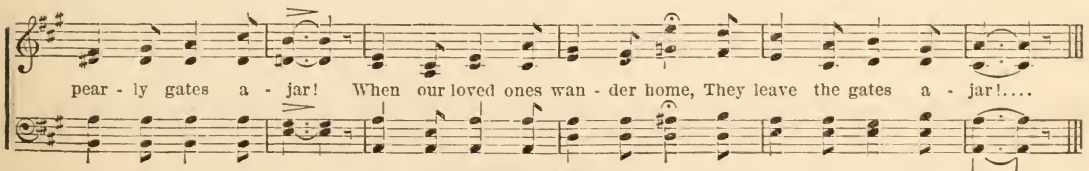
1. Day by day our loved ones cross The riv - er dark and drear ; Day by day, in gain and loss, We
 2. Oft in sweet and love - ly dreams At close of tran - quill day, We have roam'd by Heav'nly streams, With
 3. Oh, the Ci - ty bright and fair, Where all our trea - sures lie! Lov - ing arms shall clasp us there, And



sad - ly lin - ger here. Yet one gen - tle thought will come, A joy no grief can mar :
 blest ones far a - way! Joy that beams a - bove our life, Like morn - ing's love - ly star! -
 quell each wea - ry sigh! On that blest and gold - en strand They call to us a - far! -

CHORUS.


When our dear ones wan - der home They leave the gates a - jar!
 Hope a - mid our toil and strife, The gates are still a - jar!
 'Twas the Sav - iour's lov - ing hand That set the gates a - jar! } Yes, the gates are still a - jar; The



pear - ly gates a - jar! When our loved ones wan - der home, They leave the gates a - jar!...

ANGELS ROLL'D THE STONE AWAY. EASTER CAROL.

Con spirito.

1. The An - gels roll'd the stone a-way, And watch'd beside the tomb, Where Christ our lov-ing Sav - iour lay That
2. "The Saviour's robes lay on the ground; The se - pul-chre no more Enclosed with-in its gloom-y bound The

night of cheer-less gloom! And when the ros - y morn - ing dawn'd, In vain they sought Him there; The
Lord whom we a - dore! He broke the chain of death and sin, He triumphed o'er the grave; He

CHORUS.

Lord of love had gone a - bove, Where all is bright and fair! } "Oh, sing Ho-san-na to his name, All people 'neath the skies! And
bids us glad-ly en - ter in, The joys the Fa-ther gave! }

hearts be gay up - on the day, That saw the Lord a-rise! Ho - san-na, Ho - san-na, Hosan - na to His name, Ho -
- san-na, Ho - san-na, Hosan - na to His name.

FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT.

17

Marziale e deciso.

1. Fight the good fight brave - ly, Yield not to the foe! In the van of bat - tle
 2. Fight the good fight no - bly, Heed the Tempt - er not! In the march to Vict' - ry

Boldly.
 Strike the Vic - tor's blow! Je - sus watch - eth o'er you, Do not be a - fraid!
 Be our toils for - got! On - ward still, and up - ward! Fear not slight nor frown!

CHORUS.
 Gird on all your ar - mor, Nev - er be dismayed. Fight the good fight brave - ly!
 Soon in joy and tri - umph, Ye shall wear the crown!

Fight the good fight!

Deciso.
 Con - quer far and wide! Fight the good fight no - bly, God is on your side! God is on your side!

CHRIST IS RISEN.

EASTER CAROL.

Joyfully.

1. Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Glo - ry to the Father's name! Christ is ris - en!
 2. All ye na - tions, bow be - fore Him, He is God for - ev - er - more! With the Father,
 3. Come, ye ransomed, to His Temple, Sound His triumph to the skies! Come, ye faithful,

Christ is ris - en! Go, the joy - ful news, the joy - ful news proclaim! Go, the joy - ful news proclaim!
 now He reigneth, Heav'n and earth His name, His ho - ly name a - dore, Heav'n and earth His name a - dore!
 ye re - pentant, With the ris - en Lord, The ris - en Lord a - rise, With your ris - en Lord a - rise!

SOLO OR CHORUS. *In Unison.*

Death for - ev - er He hath con - quered, And He reign - eth now on high!
 He hath o - pened to His peo - ple Glo - ry's gates e - ter - nal - ly!
 See we now our souls' re - demp - tion, Je - sus died and rose a - gain,

Poco meno.

a stento.

Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! God the Sav - iour glo - ri - fy!
 Christ is ris - en! Ch-rist is ris - en! Spread the news from sea to sea.
 Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Life of all be - liev - ing men.

Sva.

CHORUS.

ff *p p Echo.* *ff* *p p Echo.* *p p Echo.*

Shout Ho - san - na! He is Vic - tor! o'er the ter - rors of the grave! Christ is ris - en!
 Shout Hosanna! He is Victor! Christ is risen!

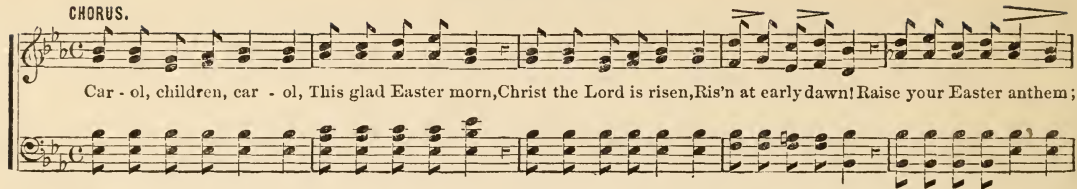
Echo. *Echo.* *Echo.*

ff *p p Echo.* *Echo.* *Adagio.*

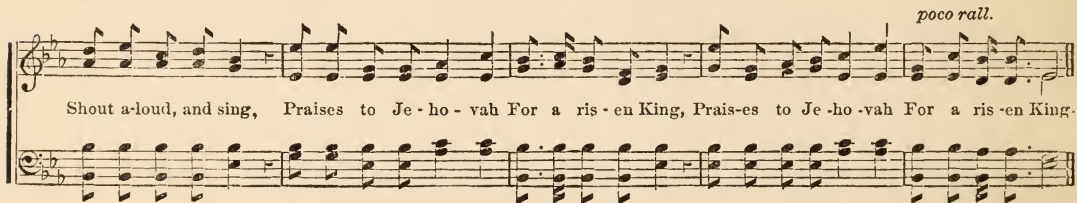
Christ is ris - en! All his child - ren He will save! A - men.
 Christ is risen! He will save.

EASTER CAROL.


CHORUS.



Car - ol, children, car - ol, This glad Easter morn, Christ the Lord is risen, Ris'n at early dawn! Raise your Easter anthem;

poco rall.


Shout a-loud, and sing, Praises to Je - ho - vah For a ris - en King, Prais-es to Je - ho - vah For a ris - en King.

SOLO OR CHORUS. *In Unison.*


- | | | |
|---------|----------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. Vain | the guard ap - point - ed, | Sleep - less vig - ils kept; |
| 2. Then | the lov'd dis - ci - ples, | Fill'd with grief and fear, |
| 3. Soon | he told them soft - ly; | "It is I, be - lievel |



Brillante.

Vain the tale; 'Tis follow - ers Stole him when he slept,—
 Pray - ing, trust - ing, ho - ping, Je - sus would ap - pear,
 View my hands, now bleed - ing, I would not de - ceive."

Burst the tomb as - sun - der, Bore their dead a - way.
 Knew not that the strang - er, Walk - ing by their side,
 When they heard those ac - cents, All, with one ac - cord,

cres. *ff*

We are Ro - man sol - diers, Doubt not what we say." *Repeat Chorus.*
 Was the lov - ing Sav - iour Who, for them, had died.
 Knew the gen - tle stran - ger Was their ris - en Lord.

THE PATH TO HEAVEN.

1. There's a path that up - ward lead - eth Where the ma - ny mansions be, And the bright and lov - ing
 2. By the calm and flow - ing wa - ters Where the soul shall find its rest, Still that path for - ev - er
 3. Still by Faith we wan - der on - ward, Trust - ing in our Sav - iour's love; Oh, the balm for eve - ry

An - gels Sing their songs e - ter - nal - ly; Tho' the thorns of sin may gath - er, Sav - iour keep our way - ward
 lead - eth, Gol - den re - gions of the blest! Tho' the sun - light may be hid - den, Yet our Fa - ther's gen - tle
 sor - row, Oh, the pre - cious home a - bove! Tho' our way be dark and toil - some, Ev - er hope - ful shall we

CHORUS.

feet In the star - ry path of Hea - ven, Till the lov - ed and blest we meet!
 hand Guides us on - ward, ev - er near er, To the sweet and bliss - ful land. Oh, the bless - ed path to
 be, With Thy bless - ed love sus - tain - ing, With our hope and trust in Thee!

Hea - ven! Oh, the path to grace and glo - ry! Sav - iour lead.. our err - ing feet In Thy path - way fair and sweet!

LET THE SAVIOUR IN.

23

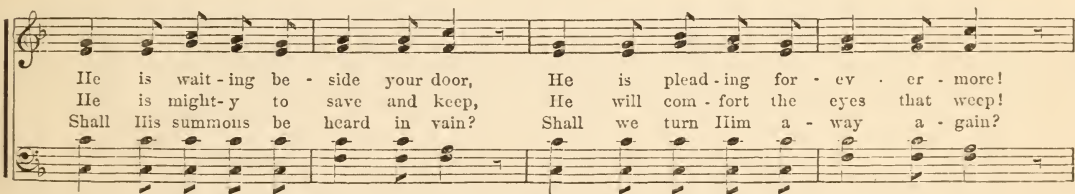
Moderato.



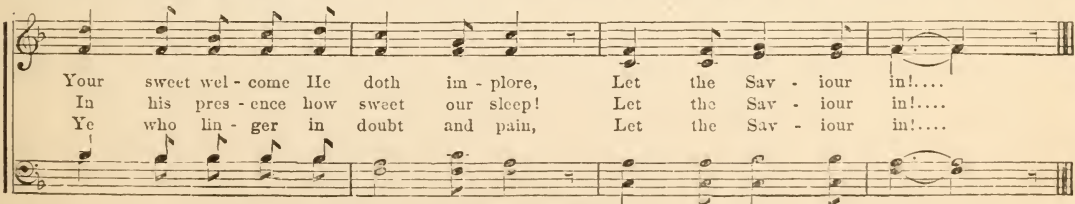
1. Lo! He's knock-ing at ev - 'ry heart, Let the Sav - iour in!....
 2. Would ye turn Him in grief a - way? Let the Sav - iour in!....
 3. Take Him fond - ly un - to your breast, Let the Sav - iour in!....



Shall we tell Him He must de - part? Let the Sav - iour in!....
 Sis - ter, broth - er, Do not de - lay, Let the Sav - iour in!....
 He will give to the wea - ry rest, Let the Sav - iour in!....



He is wait - ing be - side your door, He is plead - ing for - ev - er - more!
 He is might - y to save and keep, He will com - fort the eyes that weep!
 Shall His sum - mus be heard in vain? Shall we turn Him a - way a - gain?



Your sweet wel - come He doth im - plore, Let the Sav - iour in!....
 In his pres - ence how sweet our sleep! Let the Sav - iour in!....
 Ye who lin - ger in doubt and pain, Let the Sav - iour in!....

WATCH AND PRAY.

Semplice.

1. While the sun is warm and bright, Watch and pray! Soon will fall the gloom of night,
 2. Soon the Sav - iour's voice shall call, Watch and pray! Heed the warn - ing that may fall.
 3. Lest ye heed the Temp - ter's cry, Watch and pray! Tho' your trou - bled hearts may sigh,

Watch and pray! While the days of youth go by, Let them not un - heed - ed fly;
 Watch and pray! In the bud and bloom of life, When the sweet - est joys are rife;
 Watch and pray! Lo! the hour is close at hand, We are near the heav'n - ly land;

rall. pp
 While our hopes are beat - ing high, Watch and pray! Watch and pray!
 In the wea - ry maze of strife, Watch and pray! Watch and pray!
 Heed our lov - ing Lord's com - mand, Watch and pray! Watch and pray!

BEAUTIFUL MANSIONS.

25

Moderato con anima.

1. Beau-ti-ful mansions of the blest! Ra-di-ant home where an-gels are! Beau-ti-ful mansions! Beau-ti-ful mansions! Free from all sor-row and care; Lov-ing-est arms will clasp us there! Beau-ti-ful mansions! Beau-ti-ful mansions! of the true! Map-pi-est land of per-fect day! Beau-ti-ful mansions! Beau-ti-ful mansions! Beaming in beau-ty a-far; Bearing our palms we haste a-long, Singing our light and cheery song, man-sions! Free from all sor-row and care; Hon-or and truth our motto shall be, Marching along, sweet Home, to thee, man-sions! Beaming in one end-less May; Fol-low we on till life shall end, Jesus our Captain and our Friend;

CHORUS.

Up to that heavenly land we throng. Bright as the morn-ing star, Stepping to sweet-est mel-o-dy, Nearing the land so fair. Beau-ti-ful mansions of the blest, Ra-di-ant Comfort and suc-cor he will send, Lest we should go a-stray.

home where an-gels are; Beau-ti-ful man-sions! beau-ti-ful man-sions! Beaming in beau-ty a-far.

HERE IN LOVE WE MEET.

ANNIVERSARY SONG.

With animation.

1. Here in love we meet Comrades, fair to greet, While all Na- ture round us, With Spring-time is sweet.
 2. Praise to God on high, While the years go by! He hath kept His chil- dren, His praise mag- ni- fy!
 3. When these years are o'er, May we meet once more In that Home of glad- ness On yon- der bright shore!

DUET.

Happy voices sound the song, While in gladness here we throng, Joyful pilgrims, joy-ful pilgrims, We are marching a - long!
 With our Saviour for a guide We have wander'd side by side, Joyful pilgrims, joy-ful pilgrims, Down the valley so wide.
 Ev- er battling for the Right, Serving Je- sus with delight! Joyful pilgrims, joy-ful pilgrims, 'Neath our banner so bright!

CHORUS.

Here in love we meet Comrades, fair to greet, While all Na- ture round us, With Spring-time is sweet.

Glo- ry, Al- le- lu- ia, Glo- ry, Al- le- lu- ia, Pilgrims. Joy- ful pilgrims, we're marching a - long.

Con moto.

1. When you hear the cry of woe, Go not on the oth - er side, Wea - ry hearts are here be - low,
 2. Raise the cup to lips that thirst, Go not on the oth - er side, Calm the hearts by sor - row nursed,
 3. Peace and joy thy words can give, Go not on the oth - er side, One kind word bids hope to live.

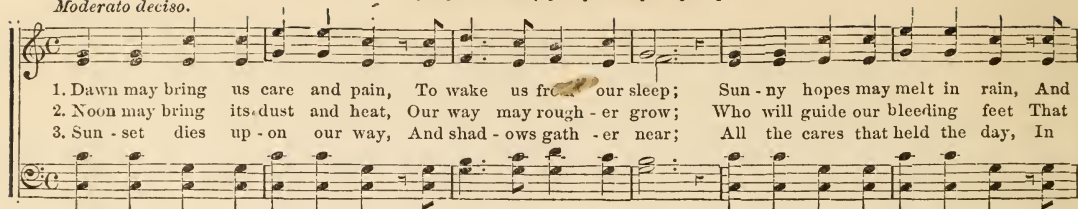
Go not on the oth - er side; Help your broth - er in his need, Lis - ten to the lips that plead;
 Go not on the oth - er side; Live not for your - self a - lone, Make your broth - er's need your own;
 Go not on the oth - er side; O, the joy of do - ing good; Let no sel - fish tho't in - trude;

CHORUS.

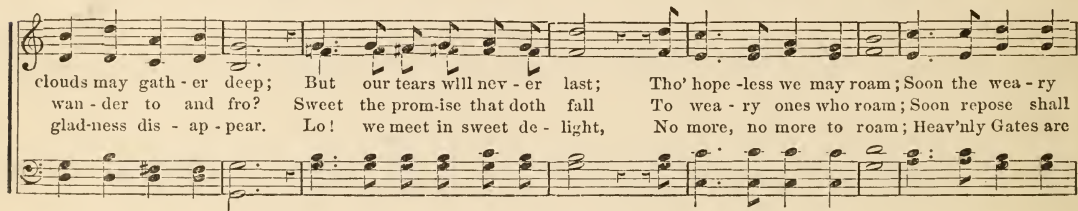
God will bless each kindly deed; Go not on the oth - er side;
 Where the wounded sigh and moan, Go not on the oth - er side;
 Where the poor in sor - row brood, Go not on the oth - er side; } Look a - round on ev - 'ry hand,

See, the poor and need - y stand; Help them, 'tis your mission grand; Go not on the oth - er side!

EVENING BRINGS US HOME.

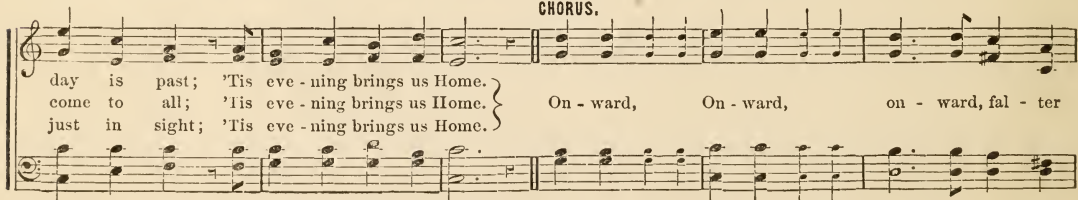
Moderato deciso.


1. Dawn may bring us care and pain, To wake us from our sleep; Sun-ny hopes may melt in rain, And
 2. Noon may bring its dust and heat, Our way may rough-er grow; Who will guide our bleeding feet That
 3. Sun-set dies up-on our way, And shadows gather near; All the cares that held the day, In

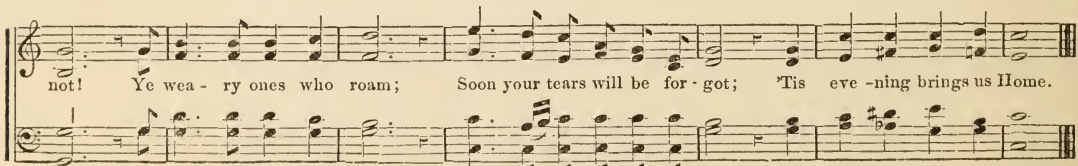


clouds may gather deep; But our tears will never last; Tho' hopeless we may roam; Soon the weary
 wander to and fro? Sweet the promise that doth fall To weary ones who roam; Soon repose shall
 gladness disappear. Lo! we meet in sweet delight, No more, no more to roam; Heavenly Gates are

CHORUS.



day is past; 'Tis evening brings us Home. }
 come to all; 'Tis evening brings us Home. } On-ward, On-ward, on-ward, fal-ter
 just in sight; 'Tis evening brings us Home. }

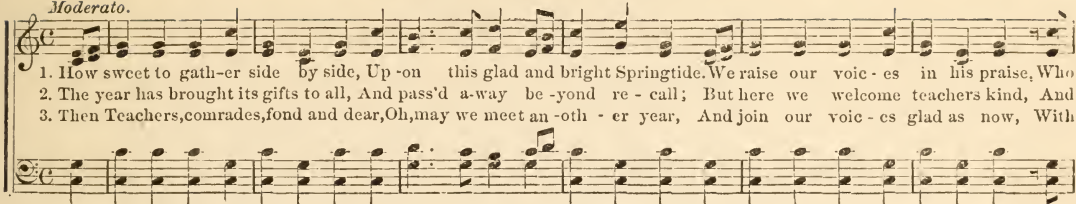


not! Ye weary ones who roam; Soon your tears will be forgot; 'Tis evening brings us Home.

HOW SWEET TO GATHER. ANNIVERSARY SONG.

29

Moderato.



1. How sweet to gath-er side by side, Up-on this glad and bright Springtide. We raise our voic-es in his praise, Who
2. The year has brought its gifts to all, And pass'd a-way be-yond re-call; But here we welcome teachers kind, And
3. Then Teachers, comrades, fond and dear, Oh, may we meet an-oth-er year, And join our voic-es glad as now, With

GIRLS.

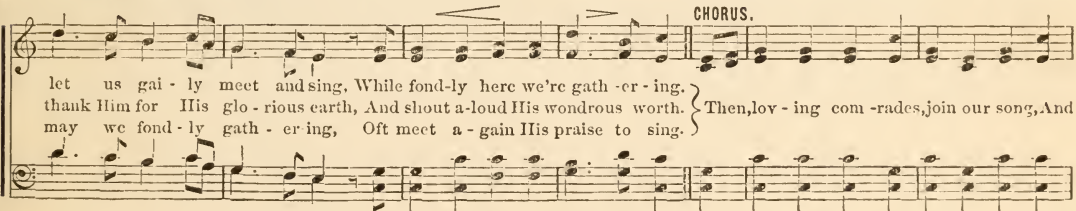
BOYS.

BOTH.

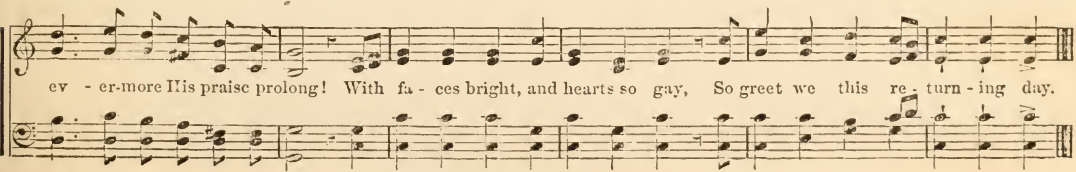


giv-eth us these hap-py days. He studs the earth with glorious flow'rs, He send-eth fair and pleasant hours; O,
lov-ing comrades here we find. We thank our Fa-ther for His care, And all the gladness that we share; We
light and joy up-on each brow, A wel-come sweet to all our friends. With grate-ful hearts for what God sends, Oh,

CHORUS.



let us gai-ly meet and sing, While fond-ly here we're gath-er-ing, }
thank Him for His glo-rious earth, And shout a-loud His wondrous worth. } Then, lov-ing com-rades, join our song, And
may we fond-ly gath-er-ing, Oft meet a-gain His praise to sing. }



ev-er-more His praise prolong! With fa-cies bright, and hearts so gay, So greet we this re-turn-ing day.

Andante con moto.

1. Lest we faint be - side the way, Fa - ther, lift us up! Lest our feet should go astray, Fa - ther, lift us up!
 2. Thou art strong but we are weak, Fa - ther, lift us up! To all hearts Thy comfort speak, Fa - ther, lift us up!
 3. Near - er to Thee, day by day, Fa - ther, lift us up! To the bright and Heav'nly way, Fa - ther, lift us up!

SOLO. (or all in Unison.)

From the paths of sin and wrong, From the place where tempter's throng, This, oh, this be all our song, Fa - ther, lift us up!
 Lest we fail to do Thy will, Be our guide and shepherd still; From the paths of earthly ill, Fa - ther, lift us up!
 From the burdens that we share, From the wea - ri - ness of care, From the darkness of despair, Fa - ther, lift us up!

colla voce.

Accomp.

CHORUS.

Thou a-lone canst help and save, Thy pro-tee-tion now we crave, While the ills of life we brave, Fa - ther, lift us up!

Cheerfully.

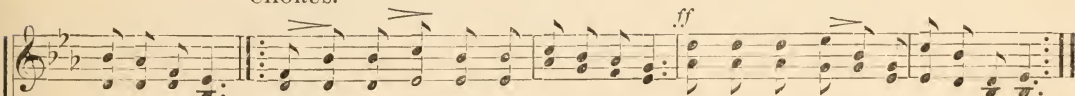
1. Keep your lamps burning, In Faith and in Joy! Let not the Tempter Their brightness destroy!
 2. Keep your lamps burning, My broth - ers so true! Each drooping spir - it With kindness re - new!
 3. Keep your lamps burning, Ye know not the hour When comes the Sav - iour In glo - ry and pow'r!



Hith - er the Bridegroom In triumph shall speed; If ye are sleeping, O, what can ye plead? If ye are sleeping, O,
 Be ev - er watchful, From day un - to day, Scatt'ring sweet roses O'er Life's weary way! Scatt'ring sweet roses, O'er
 Stand ye then waiting, In Faith and in pray'r, Lest e'er the morrow He come un - a - ware, Lest e'er the morrow He



CHORUS.



what can ye plead?
 Life's wea - ry way!
 come un - a - ware!

} Keep your lamps burning, Tho' dark is the night, Keep your lamps burning, With flame ever bright.



Moderato.

1. Give us this day our dai - ly bread! Thy blessing be up - on us all! Still near - er Thee we
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread! And make us grate - ful ev - er - more! Thy love thro' e - ry

would be led; Oh! help us, Fa - ther, lest we fall! Our way is wea - ry, but Thy love
heart be shed; Thy help and com - fort we im - plore! Thou who dost hear the ra - ven's cry,

Can eve - ry need of ours sup - ply; Send us Thy man - na from a - bove, Our Fa - ther, un - to
Thy pi - ty now we hum - bly crave! We know Thou wilt our needs sup - ply, And all Thy chil - dren

Thee we cry! Give us this day our dai - ly bread! Give us our dai - ly bread! Our dai - ly bread!
feed and save! Give us this day our dai - ly bread! Give us our dai - ly bread! Our dai - ly bread!

Quietly.

1. Our Fa - ther, who art in Heav'n, We hum - bly kneel be - fore Thy Throne! Thy
 2. When wea - ry. we come to Thee, For Thou wilt nev - er cast us out! Tho'

mer - cy in pi - ty give, O, make us ev - er - more Thine own! Still
 shad - ows a - round us lie,... Oh! Thou dost quell each fear and doubt! Thy

keep us throughout the years O'er - shad - ow'd by Thy migh - ty wing; In
 mer - cy en - dur - eth still, Thou art our on - ly hope and stay; Oh

sor - row be - fore Thy feet, Ac - cept the hum - ble pray'r we bring!
 keep us un - to the end, And lead us Heav'nward, day by day!

HALLOWED BE THY NAME,

*Moderato con espress.**cres.*

1. Hal - low'd be Thy name! we come With gräte - ful songs of praise; Guide our foot - steps
2. Hal - low'd be Thy name! we praise And love thee ev - er - more! Help - less hands to

while we roam, Be with us all our days! All our hopes in Thee we place,
Thee we raise Thy mer - cy to im - plore! Fa - ther, look with pity - ing eyes

For Thou art e'er the same! Make each heart Thy dwell - ing place, All
Up - on our sin and shame; From our sor - rows bid us rise, All

hal - low'd be Thy name! Make each heart Thy dwell - ing place, All hal - low'd be Thy name!
hal - low'd be Thy name! From our sor - rows bid us rise, All hal - low'd be Thy name!

RAISE THE BANNER ON THE CROSS.

35

ANNIVERSARY SONG.

Con molto spirito.

1. Raise the ban - ner of the Cross, And set our anthems ring - ing, March we on thro' pain and loss, All
 2. All around us, see! the foe Is marshalled to as - sail us! Sin shall fall at ev - 'ry blow, And
 3. We are bat - tling for the Right, And Wrong shall ev - er fear us! God will aid us with His might, And

dan - gers we de - fy, Faith our ar - mor! still we're sing - ing, Un - to God our trib - ute bringing!
 dark - some Er - ror fly, Je - sus leads us! what can fail us? Ho - ly An - gels proud - ly hail us!
 all our needs sup - ply, He will guide us, He will cheer us! He will bless and lin - ger near us!

On - ward ev - er! Fal - ter nev - er! Sol - diers! Raise the ban - ner of the Cross, we'll con - quer or die!

Cheerfully.

1. Hopeful hearts are nev - er wea - ry, Tho' the fu - ture darkly looms; Ev' - ry path - way may be drea - ry,
 2. Toil - ing ones, be not dis - pair - ing! Trust in God un - to the end! On - ward still, your bur - dens bearing,

O - ver all one prom - ise blooms! Je - sus will your sor - rows light - en, As He calm'd the raging sea;
 He will peace and com - fort send! He will jour - ney still be - side us, Thro' Thy gates, E - ter - ni - ty!

Look to Him, the clouds will brighten: "As our day, our strength shall be!" "As our day our strength shall be!"
 Bless - ed thought to cheer and guide us: "As our day, our strength shall be!" "As our day our strength shall be!"

LATE! TOO LATE!

37

Moderato.

1. Wea-ry wan-d'ers from the fold, Take His yoke up - on you now! He will shield you from the cold; Humbly
2. Must the Sav - iour call in vain? Will you still his love re - fuse? While ye lin - ger in your pain, Will ye

to His mer - cy bow, Oh, ac - cept His pre - cious love! In your doubts no long - er wait; Nev - er
all His com - fort lose? He will calm each wea - ry sigh; Come to Him. no long - er wait; Un - to

CHORUS.

- more in dark ness rove, Lest ye hear the cry; "Too late!" } Lin - ger not, while yet 'tis time, Come ye
you may fall the cry, Ere the mor - row; 'Tis too late!" }

from the paths of Sin! Lest ye hear at evening's chime! "Late, too late! En - ter not in."

WE'LL SOON BE HOME,

Moderato.

1. Why do your hearts re - pine? We'll soon be Home;... Yon - der the
 2. Faint not be - side the way, We'll soon be Home;... Still for His
 3. Wait but a lit - tle while, We'll soon be Home;... Je - sus will

sun doth shine, We'll soon be Home. Sor - row no more shall be!
 guid - ance pray, We'll soon be Home. What are the toils we bear?
 on us smile, We'll soon be Home, He will His com - fort send,

Je - sus to you and me Call - eth so lov - ing - ly, We'll soon be Home.
 What are the griefs we share? God will re - pay us there, We'll soon be Home.
 He is our on - ly Friend, Trust Him un - to the end, We'll soon be Home.

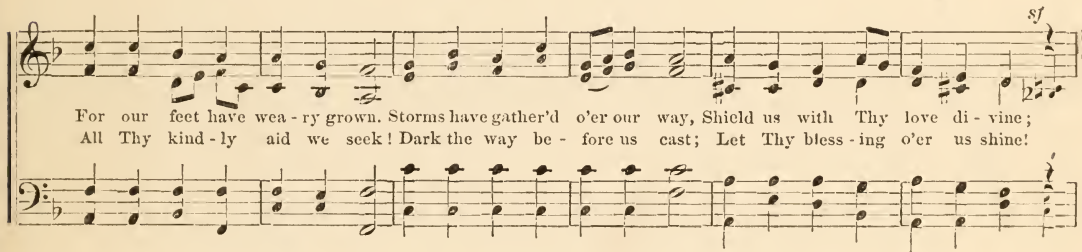
FATHER, TAKE OUR HANDS.

39

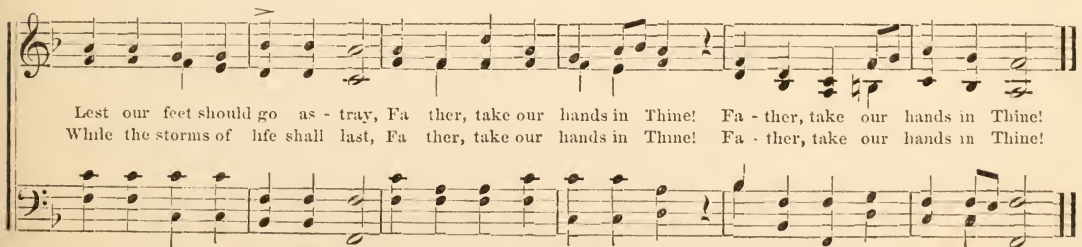
Moderato.



1. Sha-dows fall a - round us now, And our path is dark and lone! 'Neath our bur-dens, Lord, we bow,
2. Blinding fears and doubts we share; We are tempted, we are weak! Fa - ther, hear our earn - est pray'r;



For our feet have wea - ry grown. Storms have gather'd o'er our way, Shield us with Thy love di - vine;
All Thy kind - ly aid we seek! Dark the way be - fore us cast; Let Thy bless - ing o'er us shine!



Lest our feet should go as - tray, Fa ther, take our hands in Thine! Fa - ther, take our hands in Thine!
While the storms of life shall last, Fa ther, take our hands in Thine! Fa - ther, take our hands in Thine!

SABBATH BELLS!

Moderato.

ECHO.

1. Sab - bath bells, so sweet - ly call - ing, An - gel voi - ces in the air!
 2. Sab - bath bells, ring on for - ev - er, Ech - o all the earth a - round!

How your ech - oes, soft - ly fall - ing, Win the heart to praise and pray'r!
 Dark the world, if we should nev - er Hear your bright and sooth - ing sound!

A little slower.

Ev - 'ry week - ly toil and du - ty Your sweet mel - o - dies re - pay! For, in bright and
 Oh, ye seem, to wea ry mor - tals, Heav - 'nly mu - sic far a - way, Ech - oed thro' the

SABBATH BELLS! Concluded.

41

CHORUS. *Tempo primo.*

lov - ing beau - ty, Earth seems near - er Heav'n to - day. } Sab - bath bells, so sweet - ly call - ing,
gold - en por - tals An - gels leave a - jar to - day. }

ECHO.

An - gel voi - ces in the air! How your ech - oes, soft - ly fall - ing,

ECHO.

rall.

Win the heart to rest and pray'r! To rest and pray'r, To rest and pray'r.

SCATTER SEED.

Moderato.

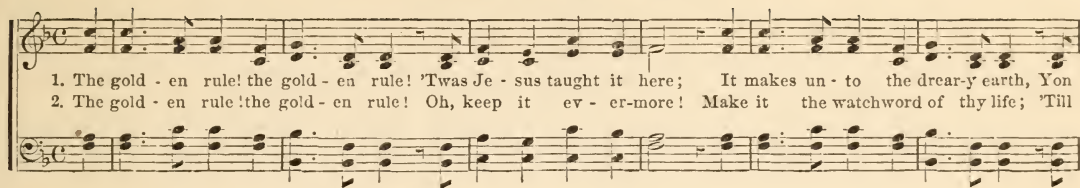
1. In the fur - rows of thy life, Scat - ter seed! Scat - ter seed! Small may be thy
 2. Up! the morn - ing flies a - way, Scat - ter seed! Scat - ter seed! Hand of thine must
 3. Tho' thy toil should seem to fail, Scat - ter seed! Scat - ter seed! Some may fall on
 4. Seed - time al - ways dawns for thee, Scat - ter seed! Scat - ter seed! Ope thy spir - it's

spir - it - field, But a good - ly crop 'twill yield! Sow the kind - ly word and deed;
 nev - er tire, Heart must keep its pure de - sire! While thy broth - ers faint and bleed,
 ston - y ground, Flow'r and blade are of - ten found In the clefts we lit - tle heed;
 gold - en store, Stretch thy fur - rows more and more; God will give to thee thy meed;

Scat - ter seed! Scat - ter seed! Sow the kind - ly word and deed; Scat - ter seed! Scat - ter seed!
 Scat - ter seed! Scat - ter seed! While thy broth - ers faint and bleed, Scat - ter seed! Scat - ter seed!
 Scat - ter seed! Scat - ter seed! In the clefts we lit - tle heed, Scat - ter seed! Scat - ter seed!
 Scat - ter seed! Scat - ter seed! God will give to thee thy meed, Scat - ter seed! Scat - ter seed!

THE GOLDEN RULE.

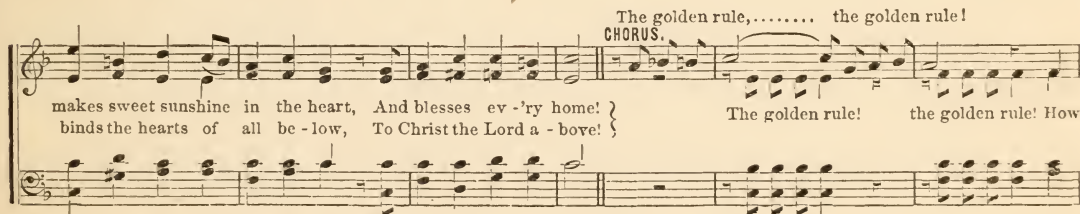
43



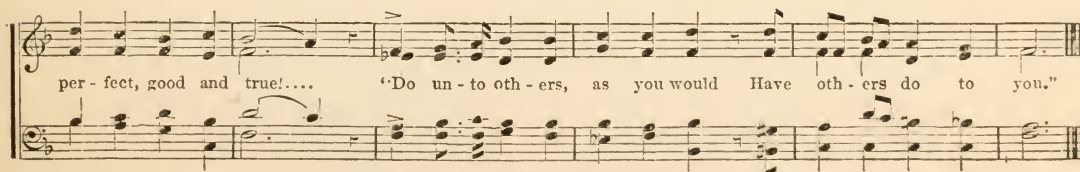
1. The gold - en rule! the gold - en rule! 'Twas Je - sus taught it here; It makes un - to the drear-y earth, Yon
 2. The gold - en rule! the gold - en rule! Oh, keep it ev - er-more! Make it the watchword of thy life; 'Till



Heav'n seem still more near! The gold - en rule! the gold - en rule! No mat - ter where we roam, It
 earth-ly toil is o'er! The gold - en rule! the gold - en rule! By pre - cious links of Love, It

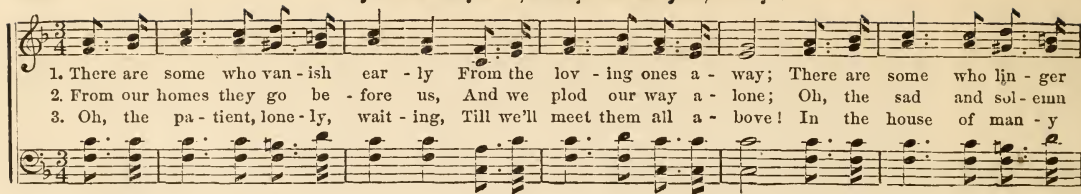


The golden rule,..... the golden rule!
 CHORUS.
 makes sweet sunshine in the heart, And blesses ev - 'ry home! }
 binds the hearts of all be - low, To Christ the Lord a - bove! } The golden rule! the golden rule! How

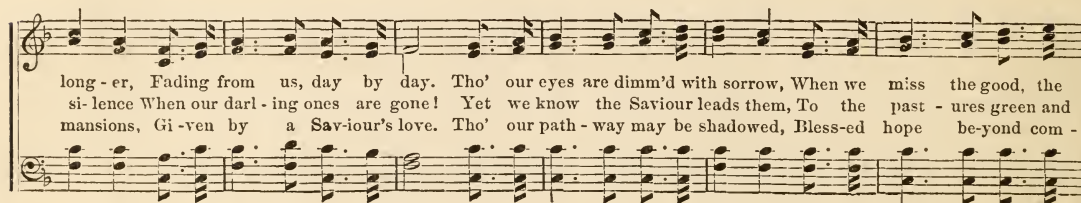


per - fect, good and true!.... "Do un - to oth - ers, as you would Have oth - ers do to you."

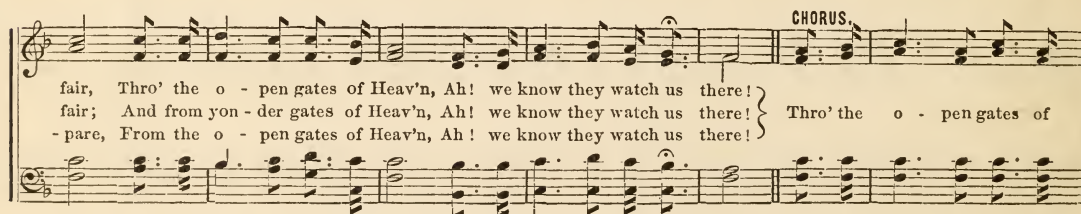
THE OPEN GATES OF HEAVEN.



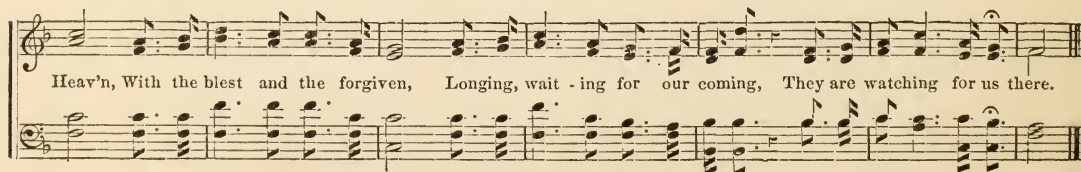
1. There are some who van - ish ear - ly From the lov - ing ones a - way; There are some who lin - ger
 2. From our homes they go be - fore us, And we plod our way a - lone; Oh, the sad and sol - emn
 3. Oh, the pa - tient, lone - ly, wait - ing, Till we'll meet them all a - bove! In the house of man - y



long - er, Fading from us, day by day. Tho' our eyes are dimm'd with sorrow, When we miss the good, the
 si - lence When our darl - ing ones are gone! Yet we know the Saviour leads them, To the past - ures green and
 mansions, Gi - ven by a Sav - iour's love. Tho' our path - way may be shadowed, Bless - ed hope be - yond com -



fair, Thro' the o - pen gates of Heav'n, Ah! we know they watch us there! } Thro' the o - pen gates of
 fair; And from yon - der gates of Heav'n, Ah! we know they watch us there! }
 - pare, From the o - pen gates of Heav'n, Ah! we know they watch us there! }



Heav'n, With the blest and the forgiven, Longing, wait - ing for our coming, They are watching for us there.

STANDING BY THE CROSS,

45

Spirited.

1. The bat - tle rag - es high, And we go marching by To join the conflict while the surges toss! A -
 2. On du - ty's no - ble field, We'll ful - ter not nor yield! We'll count Life's pleasures here but idle dross, Our
 3. We'll ne'er discour - aged be, Tho' like a storm - y sea, The waves of sin and sorrow round us toss; Our

- mid the fear - ful din, We meet the ranks of sin, And con - quer ev - er, Stand - ing by the Cross!
 trust is Je - sus' love, Our faith in Him a - bove; We'll glo - ri - fy Him, Stand - ing by the Cross!
 mot - to shall be "On!" Till Christ shall say "Well done Thou faith - ful soldier, Stand - ing by the Cross!"

CHORUS.
 Then on - ward to the fight, For glo - ry and for right! What matter tho' we meet with earthly loss? For

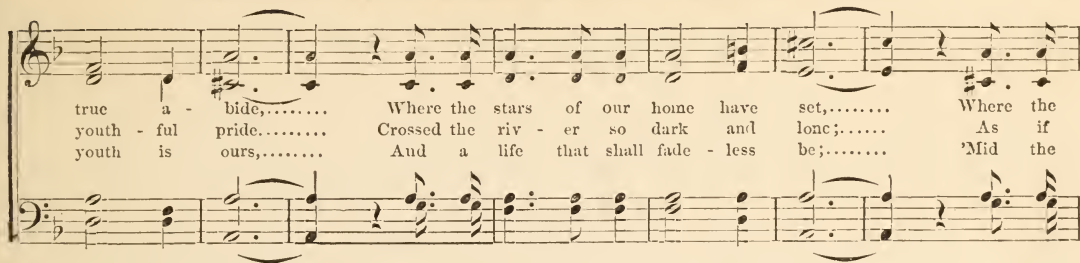
ev' - ry loss is gain, And Heav'nly joy for pain A - waits us ev - er, Stand - ing by the Cross.

SHALL WE EVER GROW OLD UP THERE?

1. Shall we ev - er grow old up there?..... Where the An - gels in
 2. Will the heart keep its mem - 'ries sweet,..... Nev - er lose its un -
 3. Oh, the voice from the great white throne!..... Oh, the ech - o from

rapt - ure dwell,..... Where the flow - ers are al - ways fair,.....
 - sul - lied glow?..... Will the mu - sic of child - hood's feet,.....
 streets of gold!..... What though sor - row the heart hath known,.....

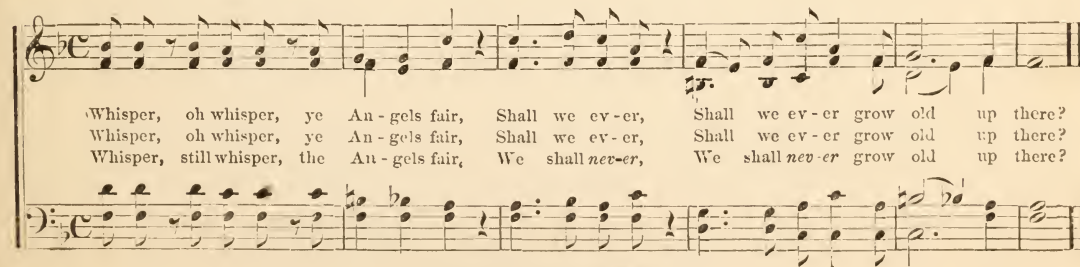
..... And the glo - ries no heart may tell,..... Where the loved and the
 Ev - er fal - ter, as on they go?..... Will the love that in
 What though here we grow weak and old?..... There per - en - ni - al



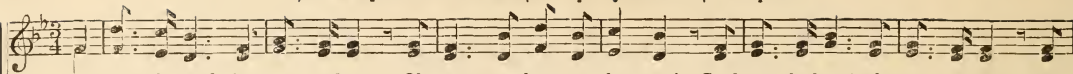
true a - bide,..... Where the stars of our home have set,..... Where the
 youth - ful pride,..... Crossed the riv - er so dark and lone;..... As if
 youth is ours,..... And a life that shall fade - less be;..... 'Mid the



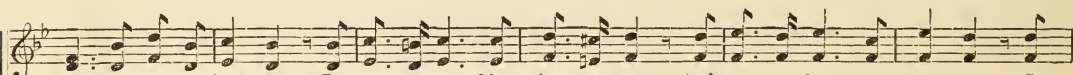
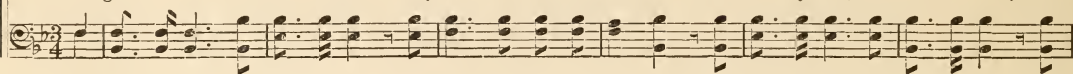
best of life's treas - ures hide,.... And no part - ing shall bring re - gret?....
 ling - er - ing by our side,.... Count the years that we here have known?....
 bloom of Cel - les - tial flow'rs,.... Thro' the Lord's sweet E - ter - ni - ty!.....



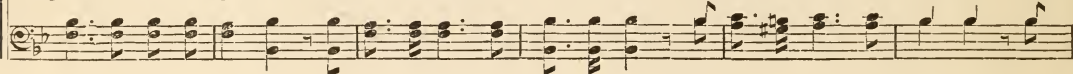
Whisper, oh whisper, ye An - gels fair, Shall we ev - er, Shall we ev - er grow old up there?
 Whisper, oh whisper, ye An - gels fair, Shall we ev - er, Shall we ev - er grow old up there?
 Whisper, still whisper, the An - gels fair, We shall nev - er, We shall nev - er grow old up there?



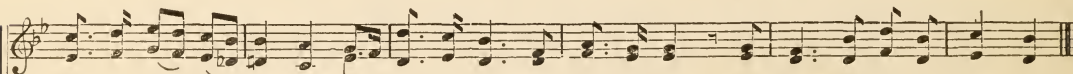
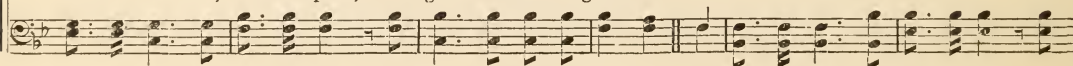
1. A gen - tle word is nev - er lost, Oh, nev - er then re - fuse one! It cheers the heart when sorrow-tost, And
 2. A gen - tle word is nev - er lost, Oh, scat - ters smiles around us, Un - til the riv - er we have cross'd And
 3. A gen - tle word is nev - er lost, Thy fal - len broth-er needs it! How ea - sy said, how small the cost, While



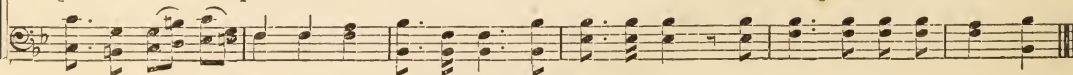
hulls the cares that bruise one. It scat-ters sun-shine o'er our way, And turns our thorns to ro - ses; It
 Heav'nly joys have crown'd us. It is not long that we re-main 'Mid scenes of earth - ly sor - row; Ah!
 peace and com-fort speeds it! Then drive the sha-dow from thy cheek, A smile can well re - place it, Our



chang-es wea - ry night to day, And hope and love disclos - es. } A gen - tle word is nev - er lost, Oh,
 nev - er-more while here re-frain, From do-ing good each morrow. }
 voice is mu - sic, when we speak, With gen - tle words to grace it.



give it then with pleas-ure! It cheers the heart when sor - row-tost, 'Tis more than earth-ly treas - ure!



1. An - gry words, Oh, nev - er let them From Thy lips un - guard - ed fall! Sights of oth - ers, Oh, for - get them!
 2. An - gry words, Oh, ev - er meet them With a smile of love to - day! And with tones of kindness greet them,
 3. An - gry words have of - ten blighted, Gen - tle hearts that tar - ry here; Let no lov - ing one be slighted,

Soon they'll pass be - yond re - call. Let the heal - ing balm of kindness, Drive a - way each bit - ter thought,
 Soon will melt their wrath a - way. Oh, the world has much of sor - row! Why should we increase its store?
 Do thy best the world to cheer. Guard the lips that now would speak them, Guard them ev - er while we live;

CHORUS.

And the smiles, like pleas - ant sunshine, To thy cheeks will come unsought.
 Let thy face its gold - en sunshine, Keep un - cloud - ed ev - er - more! } An - gry words, Oh, nev - er let them,
 For we to our Lov - ing Mas - ter Soon a full ae - count must give. }

From thy lips unguard - ed fall! Sights of oth - ers, Oh, for - get them! Soon they'll pass be - yond re - call.

1. When sun - set glows o'er hill and vale, And soft - ly dies the gen - tle gale, What makes the hour so
2. O, white-robed forms that fond - ly kneel! O, hearts that breathe in soft ap - peal! Ye mir - ror still to

calm, so sweet, Tho' storms of care may round us beat? The Sav - iour's smile up - on each brow, In
wea - ry eyes, The widen - ing gates of Par - a - dise! He bids them come—the Lord of all, And

liv - ing light seems nestling now! While child - ish lips a - wake His praise, And ask His bless - ing all their days.
An - gel foot-steps seem to fall, And Heav'n seems nearer to us still, When lit - tle chil - dren do His will.

CHORUS.

O! hour so glad,— O! hour so dear,— When An - gels seem to ho - ver near, O! hour so bright,— O!

hour so fair,— When lit - tle hands are raised in prayer, in prayer,... in prayer.

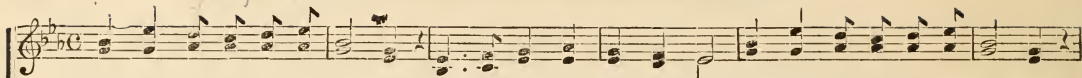
SAFELY THRO' THE GLOOM OF NIGHT.

1. Oh, safe - ly thro' the gloom of night, Thy hand hath led us to the light! With grate - ful hearts, be -
 2. Oh, safe - ly thro' the gloom of night, Thou still hast kept us by Thy might! And wrapt in sleep, so
 3. Oh, safe - ly thro' the gloom of night, Thy hand hath ev - er led us right! How sweet the balm - y

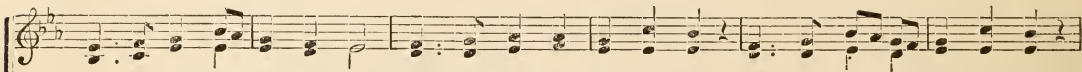
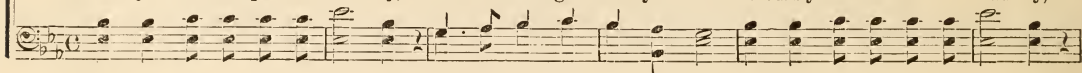
- fore Thy throne, We give our thanks to Thee a - lone. Thou, Lord, hast been our re - fuge sweet; Thy
 soft, so fair, We rest - ed in Thy lov - ing care. Be with us till the clos - ing day, Be
 hours of rest, Re - pos - ing on Thy lov - ing breast! Oh, hear our songs of glad - ness now! In

day with songs of praise we greet; And may we clos - er walk with Thee. Each dawning day our eyes may see.
 with us, Fa - ther, lest we stray; And may we clos - er walk with Thee. Each dawning day our eyes may see.
 grate - ful prayer to Thee we bow; And may we clos - er walk with Thee. Each dawning day our eyes may see.

LET THE ANGELS IN YOUR HEART.



1. Do you hear sweet voi-ces sing-ing? Let the An-gels in your heart! There are sil-ver accents ring-ing,—
2. While the days are swift-ly fly-ing,— Let the An-gels in your heart! To their call give no de-ny-ing,—
3. Would you tread the path of du-ty,— Let the An-gels in your heart! Would you live a life of beau-ty,—



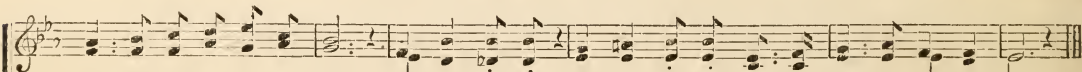
Let the An-gels in your heart! They are 'round us day by day, While a-long Life's road we stray,—
 Let the An-gels in your heart! May no self-ish thought or aim in your soul a lodgment claim:
 Let the An-gels in your heart! Eve-ry kind-ly deed we do,— Eve-ry thought we have that's true,—



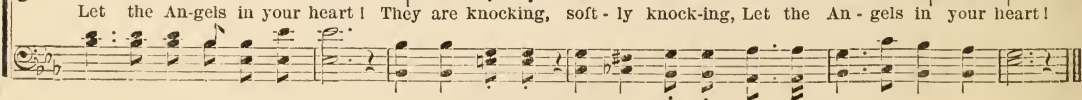
CHORUS.

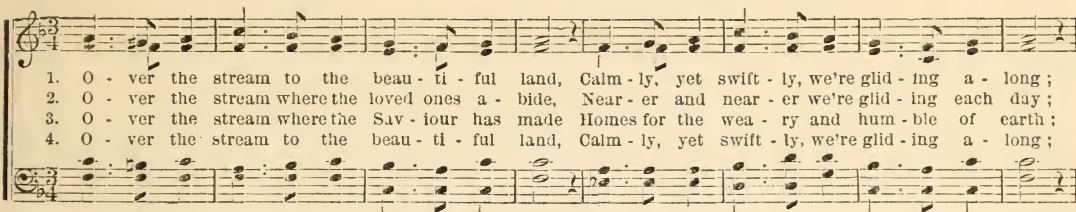


Let them in,— do not de-lay,— Let the An-gels in your heart! Let them in! Let them in!
 Lift your broth-er from his shame, Let the An-gels in your heart!
 An-gels these to me and you! Let the An-gels in your heart!

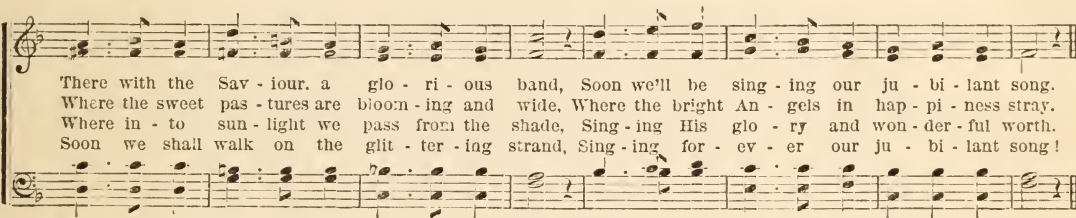


Let the An-gels in your heart! They are knocking, soft-ly knock-ing, Let the An-gels in your heart!



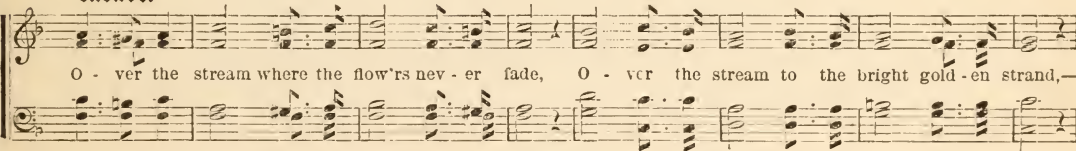


1. O - ver the stream to the beau - ti - ful land, Calm - ly, yet swift - ly, we're glid - ing a - long ;
 2. O - ver the stream where the loved ones a - bide, Near - er and near - er we're glid - ing each day ;
 3. O - ver the stream where the Sav - iour has made Homes for the wea - ry and hum - ble of earth ;
 4. O - ver the stream to the beau - ti - ful land, Calm - ly, yet swift - ly, we're glid - ing a - long ;

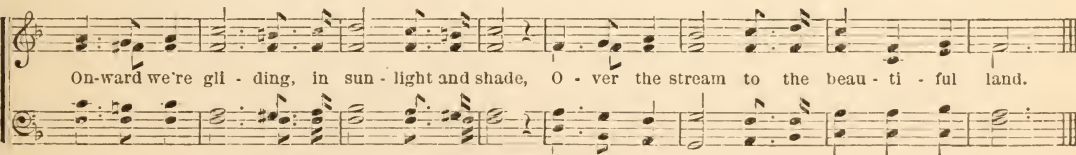


There with the Sav - iour, a glo - ri - ous band, Soon we'll be sing - ing our ju - bi - lant song.
 Where the sweet pas - tures are bloom - ing and wide, Where the bright An - gels in hap - pi - ness stray.
 Where in - to sun - light we pass from the shade, Sing - ing His glo - ry and won - der - ful worth.
 Soon we shall walk on the glit - ter - ing strand, Sing - ing for - ev - er our ju - bi - lant song !

CHORUS.

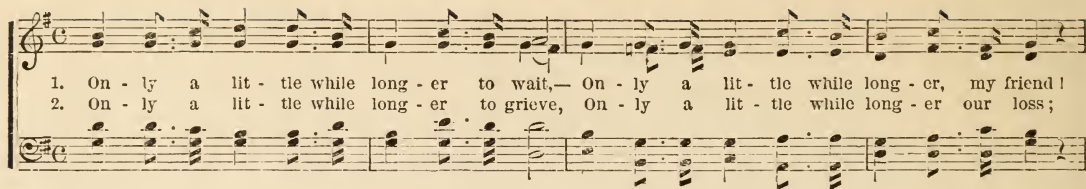


O - ver the stream where the flow'rs nev - er fade, O - ver the stream to the bright gold - en strand, —

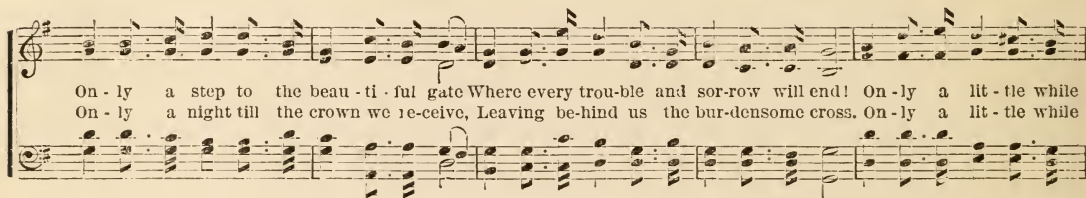


On - ward we're glid - ing, in sun - light and shade, O - ver the stream to the beau - ti - ful land.

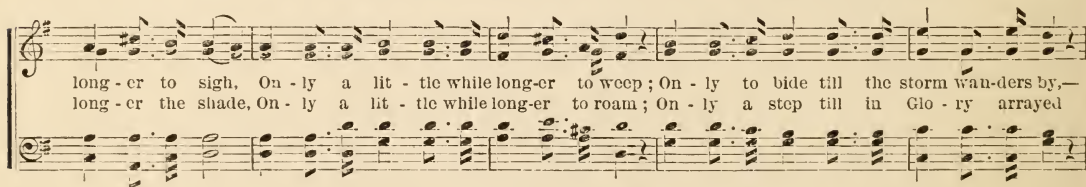
ONLY A LITTLE WHILE LONGER.



1. On - ly a lit - tle while long - er to wait, — On - ly a lit - tle while long - er, my friend !
 2. On - ly a lit - tle while long - er to grieve, On - ly a lit - tle while long - er our loss ;

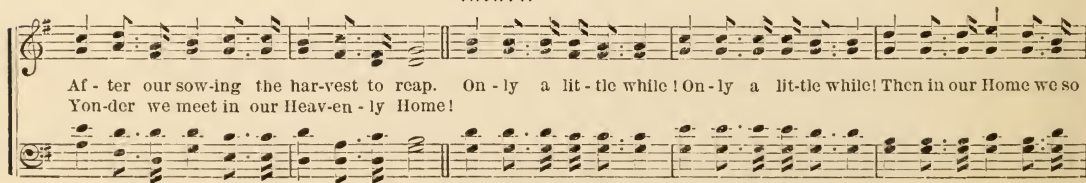


On - ly a step to the beau - ti - ful gate Where every trou - ble and sor - row will end ! On - ly a lit - tle while
 On - ly a night till the crown we re - ceive, Leaving be - hind us the bur - densome cross. On - ly a lit - tle while



long - er to sigh, On - ly a lit - tle while long - er to weep ; On - ly to bide till the storm wan - ders by, —
 long - er the shade, On - ly a lit - tle while long - er to roam ; On - ly a step till in Glo - ry arrayed

CHORUS.

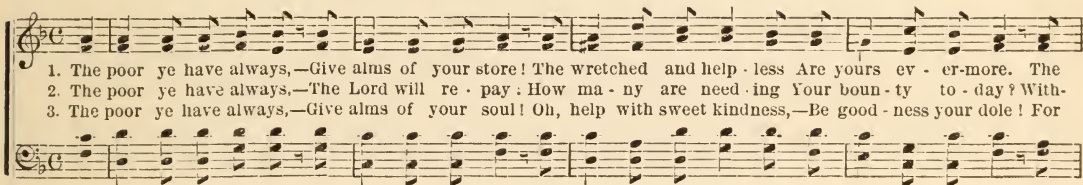


Af - ter our sow - ing the har - vest to reap. On - ly a lit - tle while ! On - ly a lit - tle while ! Then in our Home we so
 Yon - der we meet in our Heav - en - ly Home !

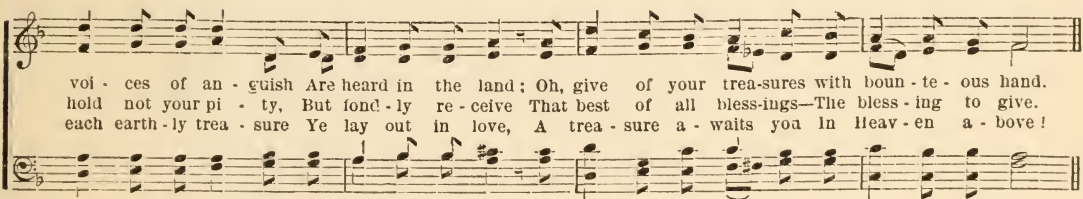


sweet-ly shall rest, Sing-ing the songs of sal - va - tion and glo - ry, Clasp'd ev - er - more to the In - fi - nite breast.

THE POOR YE HAVE ALWAYS.

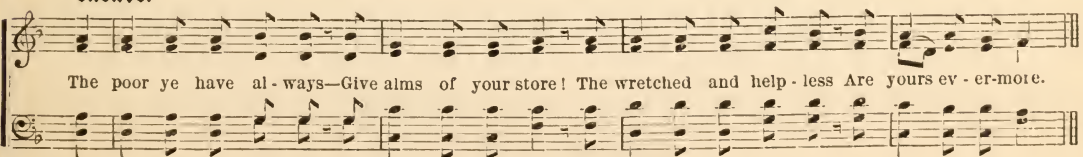


1. The poor ye have always,—Give alms of your store! The wretched and help - less Are yours ev - er - more. The
2. The poor ye have always,—The Lord will re - pay: How ma - ny are need - ing Your boun - ty to - day? With-
3. The poor ye have always,—Give alms of your soul! Oh, help with sweet kindness,—Be good - ness your dole! For



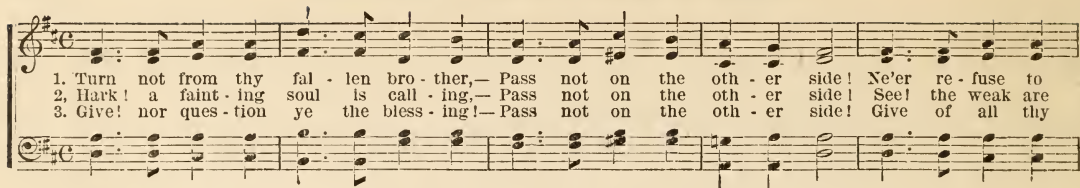
voic - es of an - guish Are heard in the land; Oh, give of your trea - sures with boun - te - ous hand.
hold not your pi - ty, But fond - ly re - ceive That best of all bless - ings—The bless - ing to give.
each earth - ly trea - sure Ye lay out in love, A trea - sure a - waits you In Heav - en a - bove!

CHORUS.



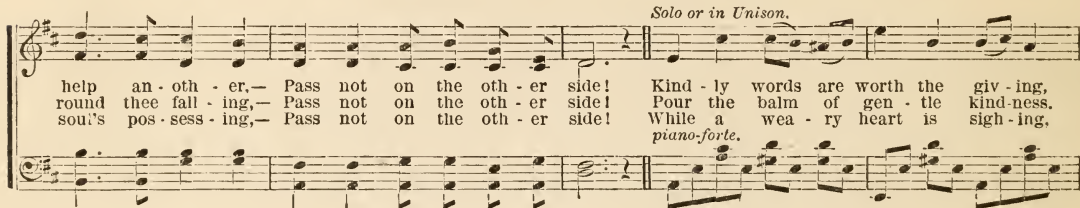
The poor ye have al - ways—Give alms of your store! The wretched and help - less Are yours ev - er - more.

PASS NOT ON THE OTHER SIDE,

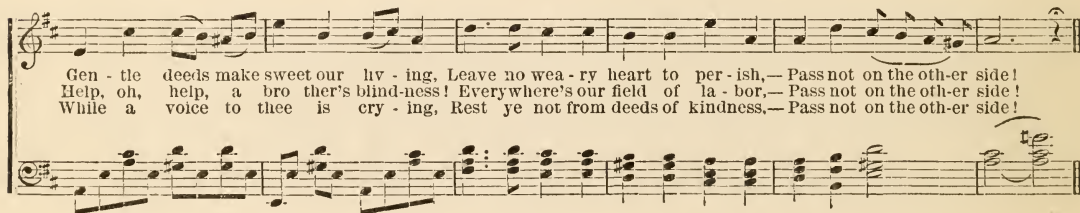


1. Turn not from thy fal - len bro - ther,— Pass not on the oth - er side! Ne'er re - fuse to
 2. Hark! a faint - ing soul is call - ing,— Pass not on the oth - er side! See! the weak are
 3. Give! nor ques - tion ye the bless - ing!— Pass not on the oth - er side! Give of all thy

Solo or in Unison.

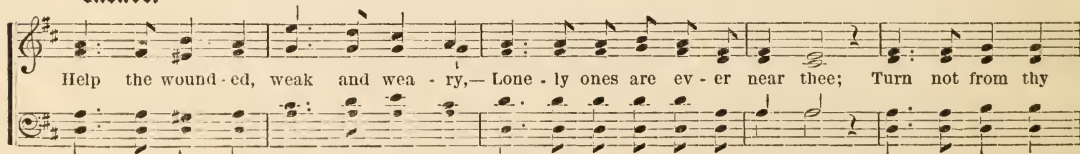


help an - oth - er,— Pass not on the oth - er side! Kind - ly words are worth the giv - ing,
 round thee fall - ing,— Pass not on the oth - er side! Pour the balm of gen - tle kind-ness,
 soul's pos - sess - ing,— Pass not on the oth - er side! While a wea - ry heart is sigh - ing,
piano-forte.



Gen - tle deeds make sweet our liv - ing, Leave no wea - ry heart to per - ish,— Pass not on the oth - er side!
 Help, oh, help, a bro - ther's blind-ness! Everywhere's our field of la - bor,— Pass not on the oth - er side!
 While a voice to thee is cry - ing, Rest ye not from deeds of kindness,— Pass not on the oth - er side!

CHORUS.



Help the wound - ed, weak and wea - ry,— Lone - ly ones are ev - er near thee; Turn not from thy

fal - len bro - ther, Pass not on the oth - er side! *rit.* Pass not on the oth - er side.
the oth - er side!

LITTLE CHRISTIAN HEROES.

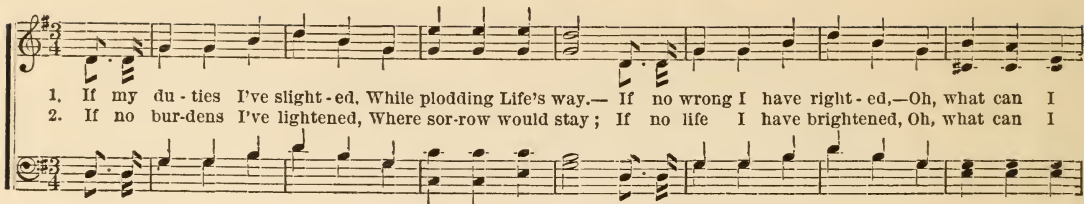
1. Lit - tle Chris - tian he - roes, Bat - tling side by side, — Serv - ing God with glad - ness, While we here a - bide.
2. Lit - tle Chris - tian he - roes, Fear - less in the fight! Bear - ing high our ban - ner Glo - ri - ous - ly bright.
3. Lit - tle Chris - tian he - roes, Climbing Zi - on's hill! To our Lord's Commandments Proving faith - ful still.

How the lov - ing Sav - iour Smiles from yon - der sky, When His Name for - ev - er Here we glo - ri - fy!
Do - ing what He bids us, Faith - ful - ly and well, All His bounteous kindness Has - ten - ing to tell.
Know - ing if we're wor - thy Conquerors in the fight, That with Christ our Sav - iour, We shall walk in Light.

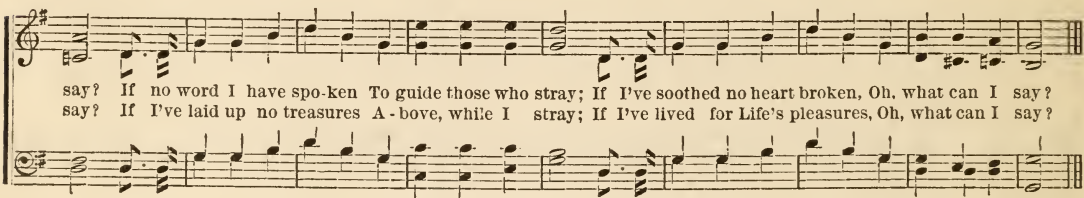
CHORUS.

Serv - ing Him with glad - ness, While we here a - bide; Lit - tle Chris - tian he - roes, Bat - tling side by side!

WHAT CAN I SAY ON THAT DAY?

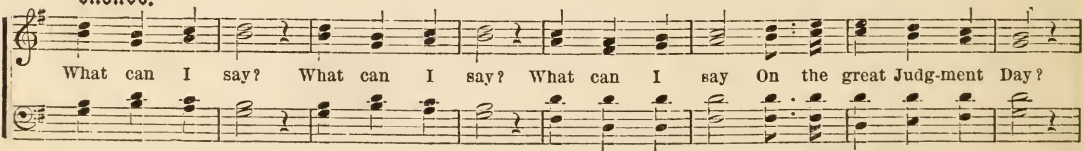


1. If my du-ties I've slight-ed, While plodding Life's way.— If no wrong I have right-ed,—Oh, what can I
 2. If no bur-dens I've lightened, Where sor-row would stay; If no life I have brightened, Oh, what can I

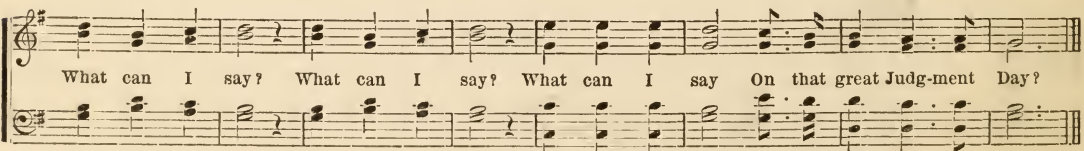


say? If no word I have spo-ken To guide those who stray; If I've soothed no heart broken, Oh, what can I say?
 say? If I've laid up no treasures A-bove, while I stray; If I've lived for Life's pleasures, Oh, what can I say?

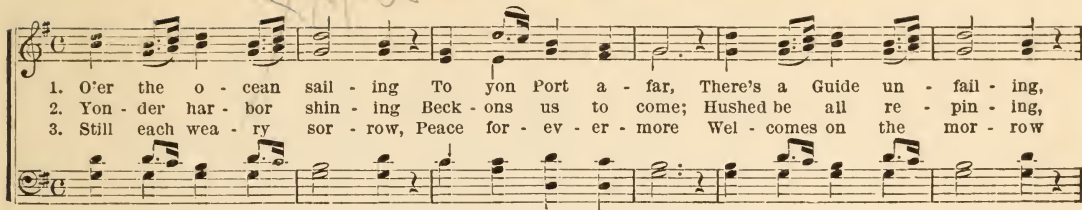
CHORUS.



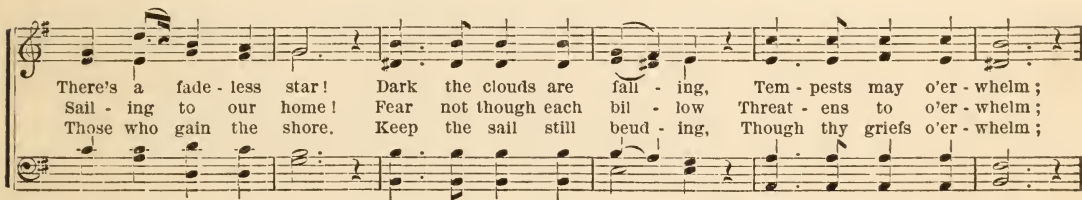
What can I say? What can I say? What can I say On the great Judg-ment Day?



What can I say? What can I say? What can I say On that great Judg-ment Day?

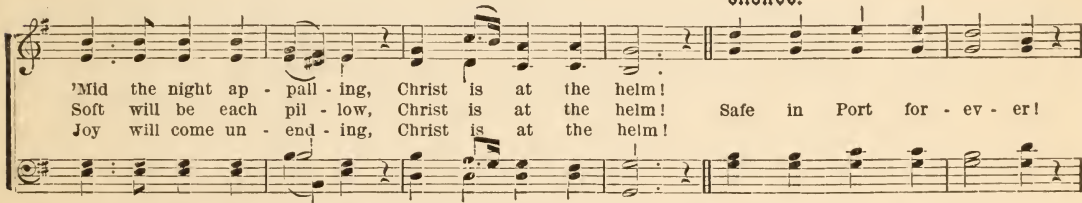


1. O'er the o - cean sail - ing To yon Port a - far, There's a Guide un - fail - ing,
 2. Yon - der har - bor shin - ing Beck - ons us to come; Hushed be all re - pin - ing,
 3. Still each wea - ry sor - row, Peace for - ev - er - more Wel - comes on the mor - row

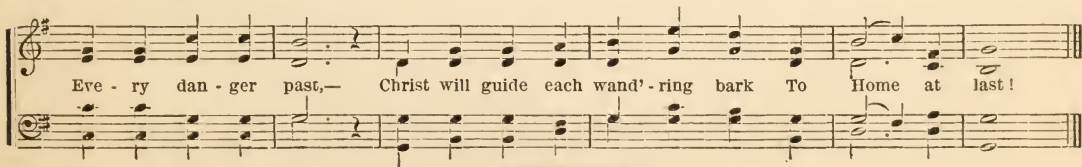


There's a fade - less star! Dark the clouds are fall - ing, Tem - pests may o'er - whelm;
 Sail - ing to our home! Fear not though each bil - low Threat - ens to o'er - whelm;
 Those who gain the shore. Keep the sail still bend - ing, Though thy griefs o'er - whelm;

CHORUS.



'Mid the night ap - pall - ing, Christ is at the helm!
 Soft will be each pil - low, Christ is at the helm! Safe in Port for - ev - er!
 Joy will come un - end - ing, Christ is at the helm!



Eve - ry dan - ger past, — Christ will guide each wand' - ring bark To Home at last!

ONLY A RIVER TO CROSS.

1. Don't be dis-cour-aged, my bro-ther,... Life may bring sor-row and loss;... Ah! there is
 2. On-ly a step to the dear ones,... Gone to that beau-ti-ful land!... Ah! they are
 3. On-ly a dream that was fleet-ing,... There will this life ev-er seem;... Ah! in E-

on-ly a ri-ver,... On-ly a ri-ver to cross.... On-ly a few wea-ry
 watch-ing and wait-ing,... On yon-der fair gleam-ing strand!.. What are the bur-dens of
 -ter-ni-ty, bro-ther,... What shall we care for earth's dream?.. Ours but to wait and to

foot-steps, Bear-ing our bur-dens of grief,... Wait-ing till Je-sus, our Sav-iour...
 earth-life?... What all the trou-bles of Time?.. Nev-er shall these be re-mem-bered.
 la-bor,... Seek-ing the good and the true,— Striv-ing with earn-est en-deav-or....

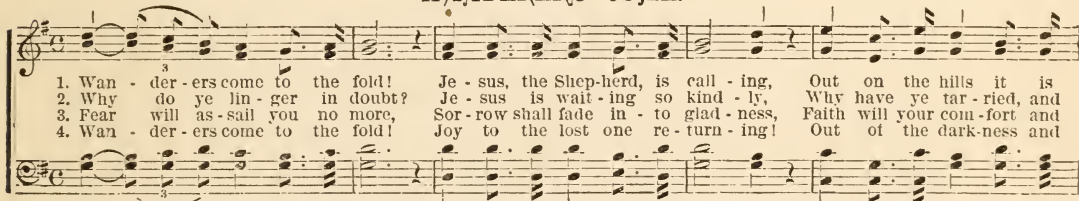
CHORUS.

Sends His be-lov-ed re-lief.... Don't be dis-cour-aged, my bro-ther,... Life may bring sor-row and
 There in that re-gion sub-lime?... God's Ho-ly will here to do!....



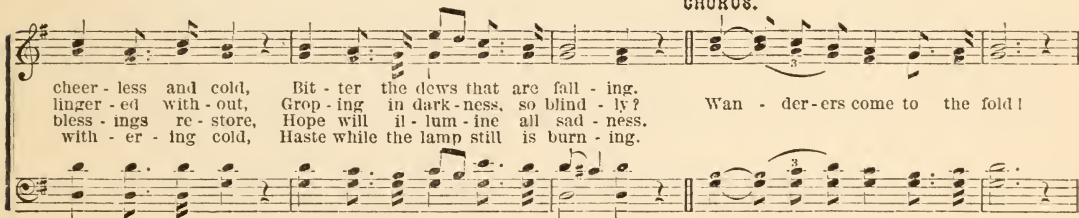
loss;.... Yet there is on - ly a ri - ver,— On - ly a ri - ver to cross....

WANDERERS COME.

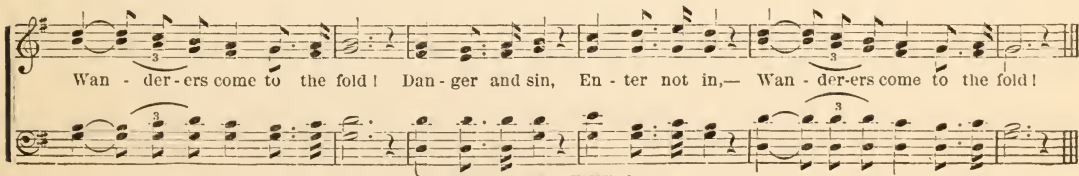


1. Wan - der - ers come to the fold! Je - sus, the Shep - herd, is call - ing, Out on the hills it is
 2. Why do ye lin - ger in doubt? Je - sus is wait - ing so kind - ly, Why have ye tar - ried, and
 3. Fear will as - sail you no more, Sor - row shall fade in - to glad - ness, Faith will your com - fort and
 4. Wan - der - ers come to the fold! Joy to the lost one re - turn - ing! Out of the dark - ness and

CHORUS.



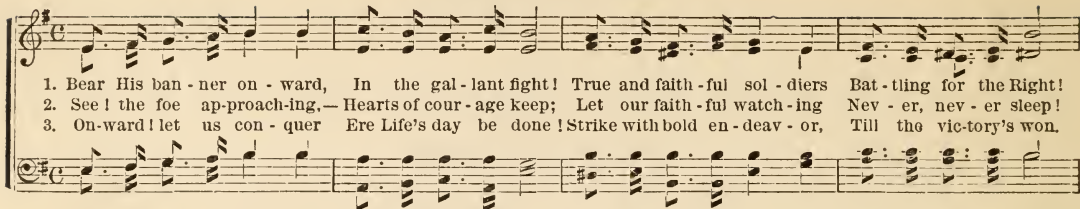
cheer - less and cold, Bit - ter the dews that are fall - ing.
 linger - ed with - out, Grop - ing in dark - ness, so blind - ly? Wan - der - ers come to the fold!
 bless - ings re - store, Hope will il - lum - ine all sad - ness.
 with - er - ing cold, Haste while the lamp still is burn - ing.



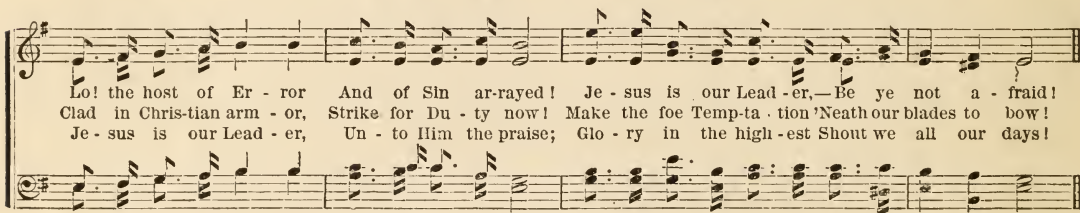
Wan - der - ers come to the fold! Dan - ger and sin, En - ter not in,— Wan - der - ers come to the fold!

BEAR HIS BANNER ONWARD.

(ANNIVERSARY DAY.)



1. Bear His ban - ner on - ward, In the gal - lant fight! True and faith - ful sol - diers Bat - tling for the Right!
 2. See! the foe ap - proach - ing, — Hearts of cour - age keep; Let our faith - ful watch - ing Nev - er, nev - er sleep!
 3. On - ward! let us con - quer Ere Life's day be done! Strike with bold en - deav - or, Till the vic - tory's won.



Lo! the host of Er - ror And of Sin ar - rayed! Je - sus is our Lead - er, — Be ye not a - fraid!
 Clad in Chris - tian arm - or, Strike for Du - ty now! Make the foe Temp - ta - tion 'Neath our blades to bow!
 Je - sus is our Lead - er, Un - to Him the praise; Glo - ry in the high - est Shout we all our days!

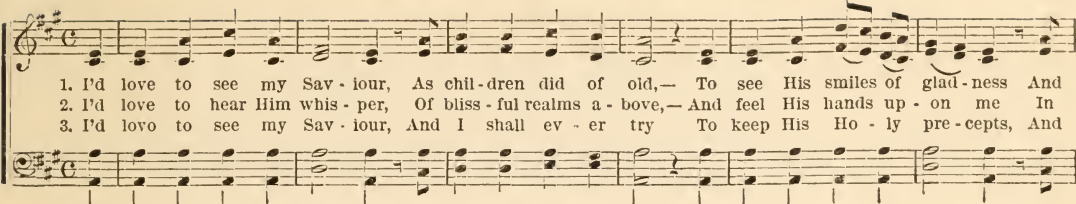
CHORUS.



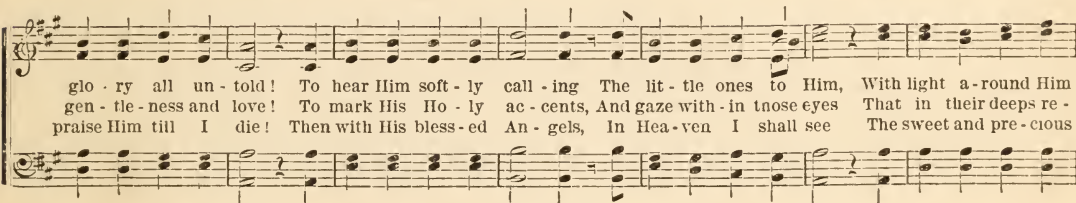
Bear His ban - ner on - ward In the gal - lant fight? True and gal - lant sol - diers,



Bat - tling for the Right! True and gal - lant sol - diers Bat - tling for the Right!

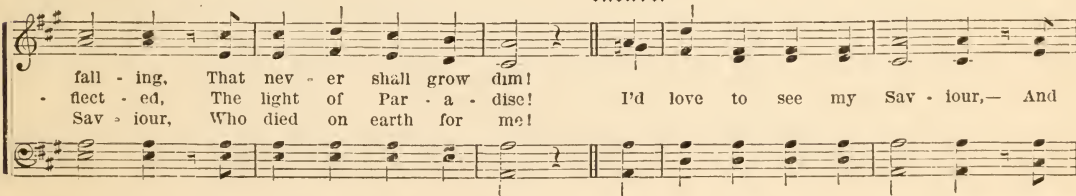


1. I'd love to see my Sav - iour, As chil - dren did of old, — To see His smiles of glad - ness And
 2. I'd love to hear Him whis - per, Of bliss - ful realms a - bove, — And feel His hands up - on me In
 3. I'd love to see my Sav - iour, And I shall ev - er try To keep His Ho - ly pre - cepts, And

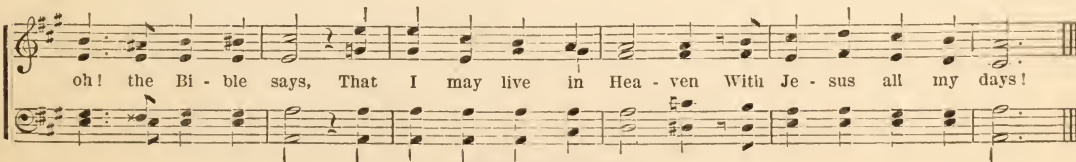


glo - ry all un - told! To hear Him soft - ly call - ing The lit - tle ones to Him, With light a - round Him
 gen - tle - ness and love! To mark His Ho - ly ac - cents, And gaze with - in those eyes That in their deeps re -
 praise Him till I die! Then with His bless - ed An - gels, In Hea - ven I shall see The sweet and pre - cious

CHORUS.



fall - ing, That nev - er shall grow dim!
 - flect - ed, The light of Par - a - dise! I'd love to see my Sav - iour, — And
 Sav - iour, Who died on earth for me!



oh! the Bi - ble says, That I may live in Hea - ven With Je - sus all my days!

WHAT HAVE I DONE FOR JESUS?

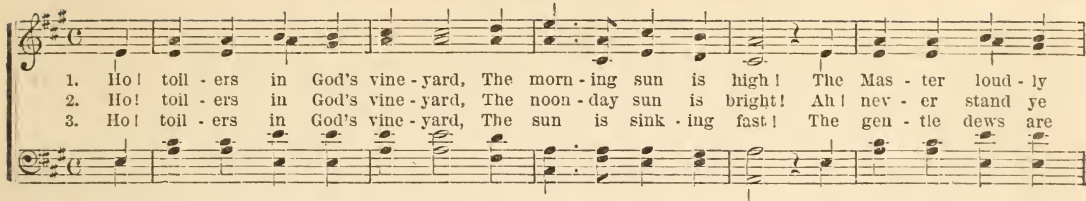
1. One gen - tle thought comes o'er me When dies each gold - en ray : What have I done for Je - sus,—What
 2. What bur - dens have I light - ened? What seeds of good - ness sown? What pathways have I brightened, That
 3. What have I done for Je - sus? Oh, gen - tle thought that comes When evening lamps are light - ed In

have I done to - day? What words of kind - ness spo - ken, What faith - ful prom - ise kept, Made
 were so sad and lone? How ma - ny dark temp - ta - tions Have I with cour - age fought? How
 bright and cheer - ful homes? It teach - es me for - ev - er His ea - sy yoke to bear, And

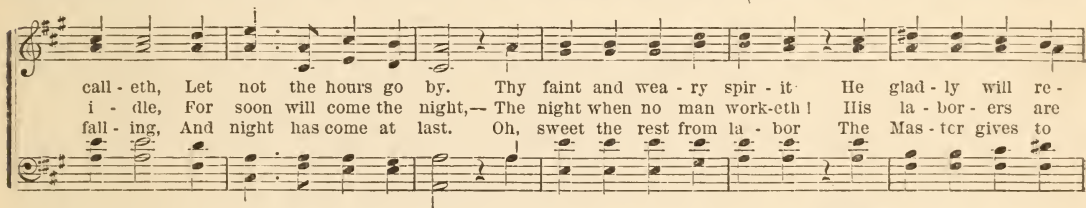
CHORUS.

sweet the plea - sant slum - bers Of wea - ry hearts that wept? Thus at the tran - quil twi - light A
 ma - ny cheer - ful bless - ings Un - to the wea - ry brought?
 seek to do His bid - ding By eve - ry ear - nest prayer!

voice with - in doth say: What have I done for Je - sus, What have I done to - day?

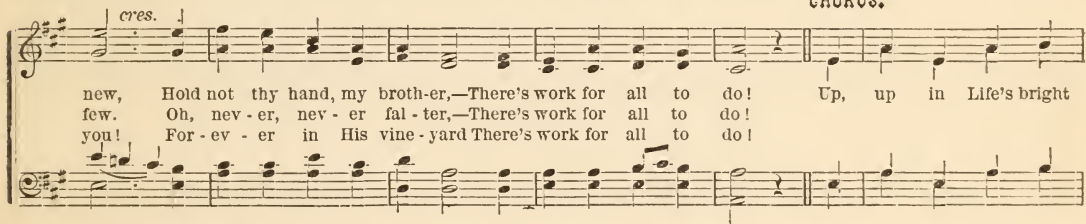


1. Ho! toil - ers in God's vine - yard, The morn - ing sun is high! The Mas - ter loud - ly
 2. Ho! toil - ers in God's vine - yard, The noon - day sun is bright! Ah! nev - er stand ye
 3. Ho! toil - ers in God's vine - yard, The sun is sink - ing fast! The gen - tle dews are

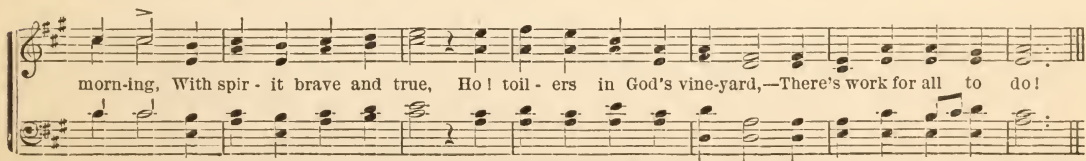


call - eth, Let not the hours go by. Thy faint and wea - ry spir - it He glad - ly will re -
 i - dle, For soon will come the night, — The night when no man work - eth! His la - bor - ers are
 fall - ing, And night has come at last. Oh, sweet the rest from la - bor The Mas - ter gives to

CHORUS.



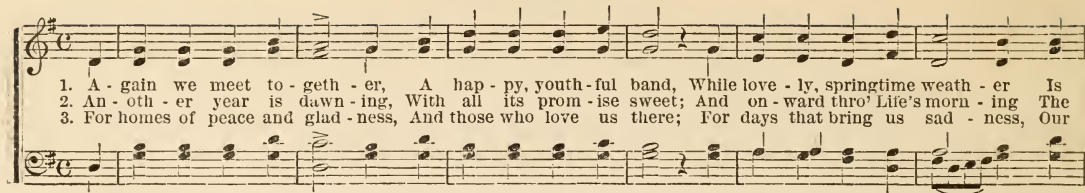
cres.
 new, Hold not thy hand, my broth - er, — There's work for all to do! Up, up in Life's bright
 few. Oh, nev - er, nev - er fal - ter, — There's work for all to do!
 you! For - ev - er in His vine - yard There's work for all to do!



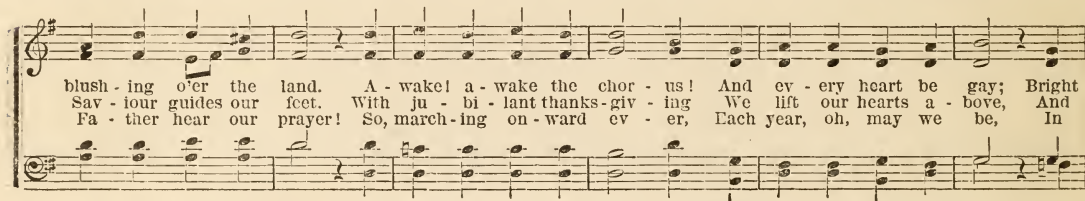
morn - ing, With spir - it brave and true, Ho! toil - ers in God's vine - yard, — There's work for all to do!

AGAIN WE MEET.

(ANNIVERSARY DAY.)

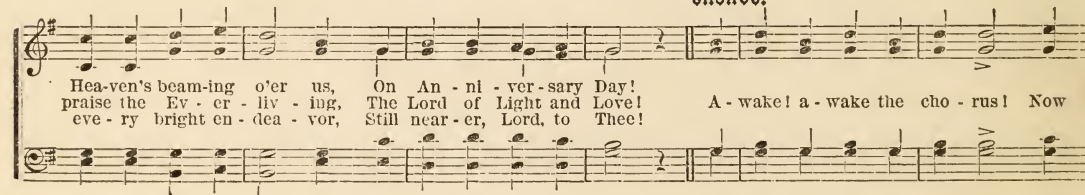


1. A - gain we meet to - geth - er, A hap - py, youth - ful band, While love - ly, springtime weath - er Is
 2. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, With all its prom - ise sweet; And on - ward thro' Life's morn - ing The
 3. For homes of peace and glad - ness, And those who love us there; For days that bring us sad - ness, Our

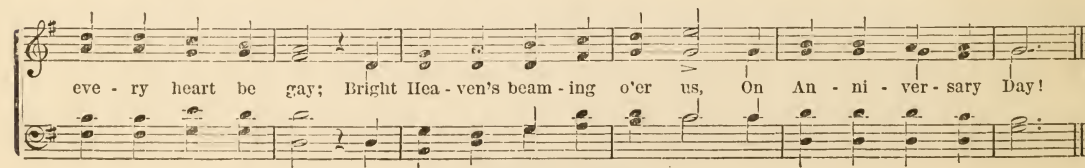


blush - ing o'er the land. A - wake! a - wake the chor - us! And ev - ery heart be gay; Bright
 Sav - our guides our feet. With ju - bi - lant thanks - giv - ing We lift our hearts a - bove, And
 Fa - ther hear our prayer! So, march - ing on - ward ev - er, Each year, oh, may we be, In

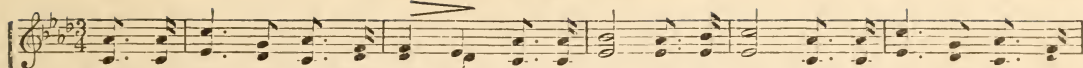
CHORUS.



Hea - ven's beam - ing o'er us, On An - ni - ver - sary Day!
 praise the Ev - er - liv - ing, The Lord of Light and Love! A - wake! a - wake the cho - rus! Now
 eve - ry bright en - dea - vor, Still near - er, Lord, to Thee!



eve - ry heart be gay; Bright Hea - ven's beam - ing o'er us, On An - ni - ver - sary Day!



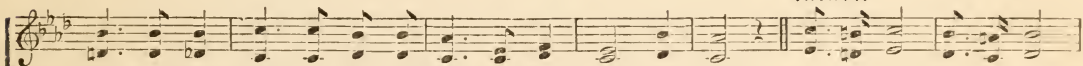
1. There's a rest from pain and sor - row, Af - ter all, af - ter all! There's a re - fuge on the
 2. Not the crown of thorns for - ev - er, Af - ter all, af - ter all! Nor the hopes that rude - ly
 3. Oh, that Land of Love im - mor - tal, Af - ter all, af - ter all! Christ hath oped the pearl - y



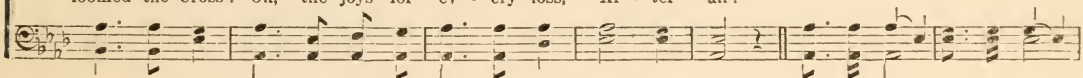
mor - row, Af - ter all! What tho' wild the storm to - day, Eve - ry pang will
 sev - er, Af - ter all! There's a balm for wea - ry feet, There's a shel - ter
 por - tal, Af - ter all! Oh, the gold where all was dross! Oh, the Crown where



CHORUS.



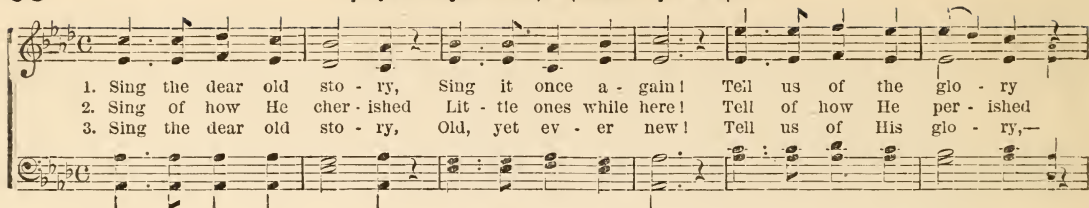
pass a - way; But a lit - tle while we stay, Af - ter all!
 from the heat, There's the Sav - iour's prom - ise sweet. Af - ter all! Af - ter all, af - ter all!
 loomed the Cross! Oh, the joys for ev - ery loss, Af - ter all!



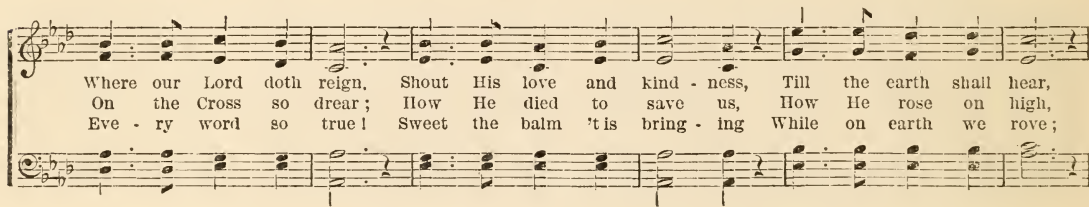
Af - ter all, Af - ter all! Yon - der home is wait - ing for us, Af - ter all!



SING THE DEAR OLD STORY!



1. Sing the dear old sto - ry, Sing it once a - gain! Tell us of the glo - ry
 2. Sing of how He cher - ished Lit - tle ones while here! Tell of how He per - ished
 3. Sing the dear old sto - ry, Old, yet ev - er new! Tell us of His glo - ry,—

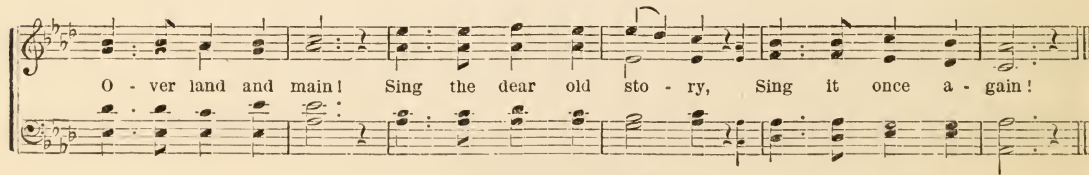


Where our Lord doth reign, Shout His love and kind - ness, Till the earth shall hear,
 On the Cross so drear; How He died to save us, How He rose on high,
 Eve - ry word so true! Sweet the balm 't is bring - ing While on earth we rove;

CHORUS.




And each heart from blind - ness Ev - er - more is clear! *f*
 And the Home He gave us Ev - er in the sky! Sound the Sav - iour's glo - ry
 Sing, Ah, still be sing - ing, Till we meet a - bove!



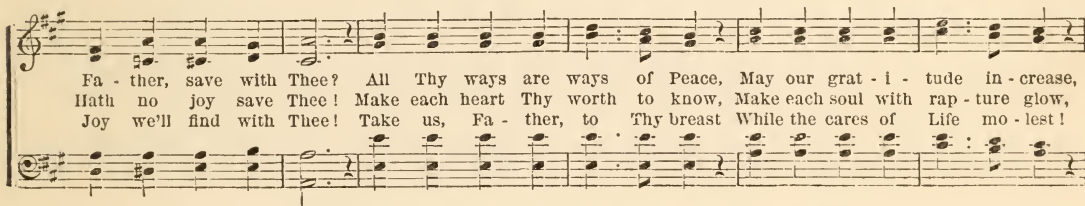
O - ver land and main! Sing the dear old sto - ry, Sing it once a - gain!

WHERE SHALL JOY BE FOUND?

69

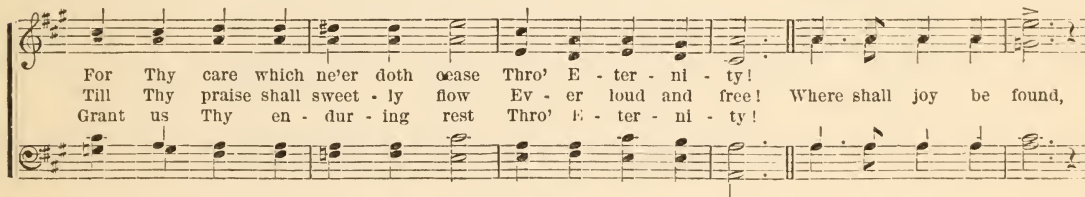


1. Where shall joy be found, Save with Thee, Lord, with Thee? Where shall love a - bound,
 2. Where shall joy be found, Save with Thee, Lord, with Thee? Earth's re - mot - est bound
 3. Where shall joy be found, Save with Thee, Lord, with Thee? When with An - gels crown'd,



Fa - ther, save with Thee? All Thy ways are ways of Peace, May our grat - i - tude in - crease,
 Hath no joy save Thee! Make each heart Thy worth to know, Make each soul with rap - ture glow,
 Joy we'll find with Thee! Take us, Fa - ther, to Thy breast While the cares of Life mo - lest!

CHORUS.



For Thy care which ne'er doth cease Thro' E - ter - ni - ty!
 Till Thy praise shall sweet - ly flow Ev - er loud and free! Where shall joy be found,
 Grant us Thy en - dur - ing rest Thro' E - ter - ni - ty!



Save with Thee, Lord, with Thee? Where shall love a - bound, Fa - ther, save with Thee?

1. Who waits at ear - ly morn - ing? Who watch - eth, pale and lone, With eyes so sad with weep - ing, And
 2. What mem' - ries now are wak - ing With - in that ten - der soul! What bit - ter tears are fall - ing The
 3. O! sen - ti - nel in ar - mor, In vain your vi - gils are! See yon - der shin - ing Au - gels From

heart so hope - less grown? A - mid the hush of Na - ture, And deep, des - pair - ing gloom, A
 heart may not con - trol! Her dear, her pre - cious Sav - iour She seeks a - mid the gloom: Lo!
 Heaven - ly gates a - far! "Thy Sav - iour now hath ris - en!" They whis - per 'mid her gloom, And

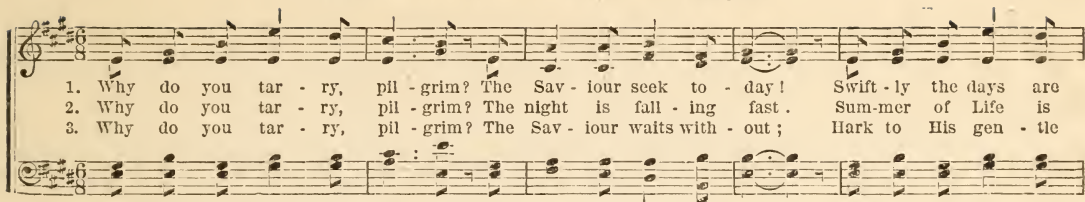
CHORUS.

pa - tient watch - er com - eth, 'Tis Ma - ry at the tomb.
 when the morn - ing break - eth, 'Tis Ma - ry at the tomb. O, Sav - iour, wan and bleed - ing! O,
 joy the heart is fill - ing Of Ma - ry at the tomb.

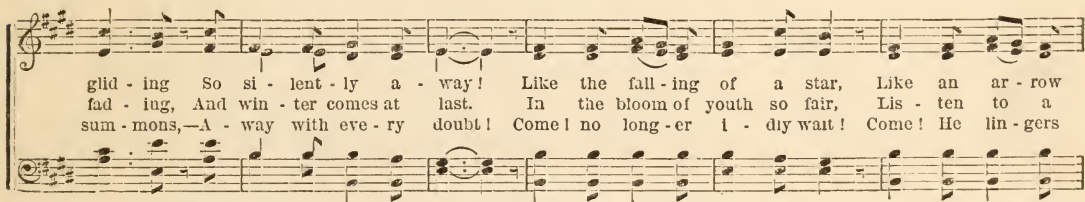
night of aw - ful gloom! A pa - tient watch - er com - eth, 'Tis Ma - ry at the tomb!

WHY DO YOU TARRY, PILGRIM?

71

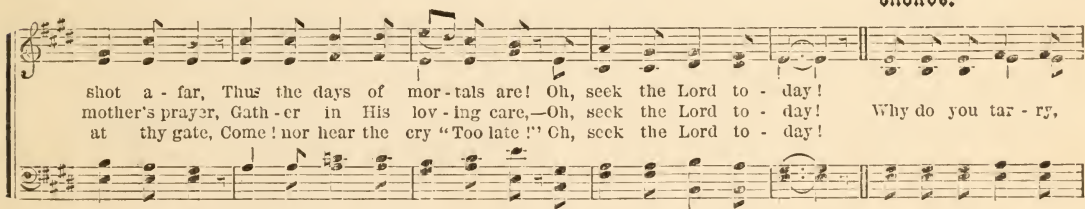


1. Why do you tar - ry, pil - grim? The Sav - iour seek to - day! Swift - ly the days are
 2. Why do you tar - ry, pil - grim? The night is fall - ing fast. Sum - mer of Life is
 3. Why do you tar - ry, pil - grim? The Sav - iour waits with - out; Hark to His gen - tle

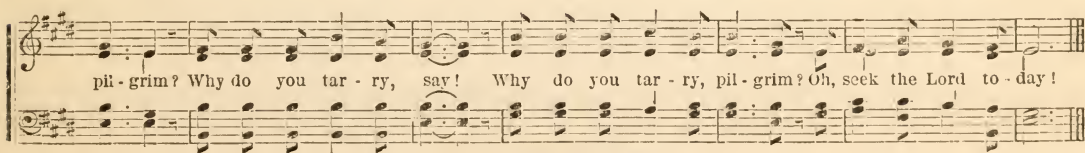


gild - ing So si - lent - ly a - way! Like the fall - ing of a star, Like an ar - row
 fad - ing, And win - ter comes at last. In the bloom of youth so fair, Lis - ten to a
 sum - mons, — A - way with eve - ry doubt! Come! no long - er i - dly wait! Come! He lin - gers

CHORUS.



shot a - far, Thus the days of mor - tals are! Oh, seek the Lord to - day!
 mother's prayer, Gath - er in His lov - ing care, — Oh, seek the Lord to - day! Why do you tar - ry,
 at thy gate, Come! nor hear the cry "Too late!" Oh, seek the Lord to - day!



pil - grim? Why do you tar - ry, say! Why do you tar - ry, pil - grim? Oh, seek the Lord to - day!

MARCHING TO THE RIVER!

*Tempo marziale.**Org.*

1. We are marching to the riv - er, 'Tis al - most in sight! With the loved and blest for - ev - er,
 2. Lov - ing ones will come to meet us, On the fur - ther shore! Gen - tle voic - es there will greet us,

We shall walk in light! We can al - most hear the flow - ing Of that rush - ing tide!
 And we'll weep no more! Step by step, that shore we're near - ing, And the Saviour's hand

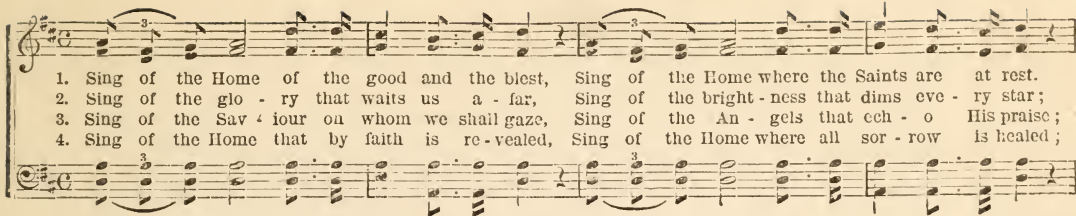
CHORUS.

To the Land of love we're go - ing, Where our hopes a - bide! We are marching to the riv - er,
 Leads us on - ward, nev - er fear - ing, To the Bet - ter Land!

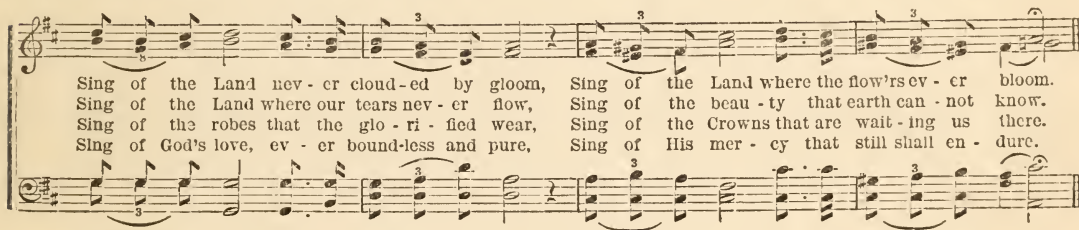
'Tis al - most in sight! Just a - cross, we'll meet the An - gels, Robed in spot - less white.

SING OF THAT LAND.

73

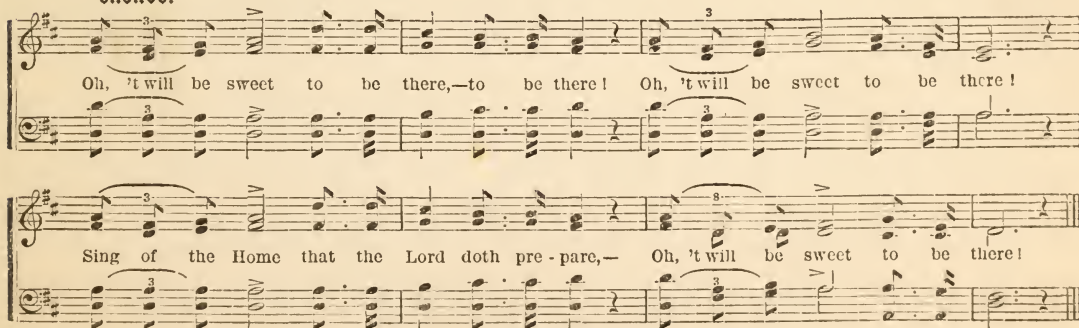


1. Sing of the Home of the good and the blest, Sing of the Home where the Saints are at rest.
 2. Sing of the glo - ry that waits us a - far, Sing of the bright - ness that dims eve - ry star;
 3. Sing of the Sav - iour on whom we shall gaze, Sing of the An - gels that ech - o His praise;
 4. Sing of the Home that by faith is re - vealed, Sing of the Home where all sor - row is healed;



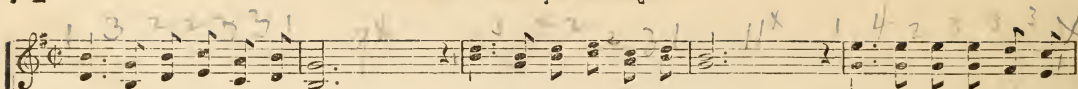
Sing of the Land nev - er cloud - ed by gloom, Sing of the Land where the flow'rs ev - er bloom.
 Sing of the Land where our tears nev - er flow, Sing of the beau - ty that earth can - not know.
 Sing of the robes that the glo - ri - fied wear, Sing of the Crowns that are wait - ing us there.
 Sing of God's love, ev - er bound - less and pure, Sing of His mer - cy that still shall en - dure.

CHORUS.



Oh, 't will be sweet to be there,—to be there! Oh, 't will be sweet to be there!
 Sing of the Home that the Lord doth pre - pare,— Oh, 't will be sweet to be there!

LITTLE SOWERS.



1. Lit - tle sow-ers on Life's way,
 2. Lit - tle sow-ers eve - ry-where,
 3. Lit - tle sow-ers, tire not yet,

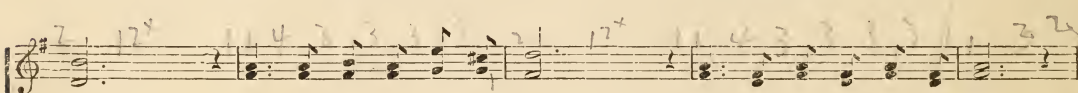
Do - ing good from day to day,
 Mak - ing Life so bright and fair!
 La - bor till the sun has set,

Work - ing in the Master's
 Work - ing at the Master's
 Till the Mas-ter call-eth



on Life's way,
 eve - ry-where,
 tire not yet,

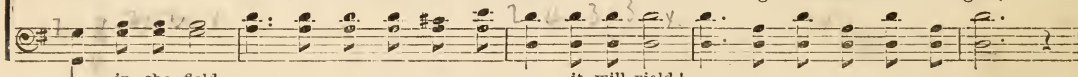
from day to day;
 so bright and fair!
 the sun has set;



field,
 will,
 "Come!

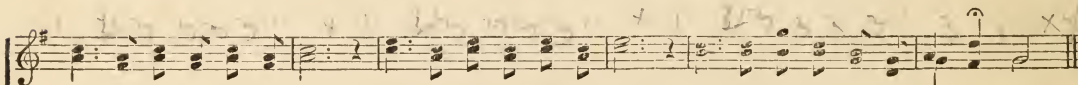
Oh, the har - vest it will yield!
 There's a field for all to till!
 Wel - come to sweet Har - vest Home!"

Sow - ing in the morn - ing light,
 Sow - ing while the days go by,
 Sow - ing while the heart is glad,



in the field,
 Mas - ters will,
 call-eth "Come!

it will yield!
 all to till!
 Harvest Home!"



Sow - ing kind - ly words of might,
 Sow - ing joy in hearts that sigh,
 Sow - ing ere the days grow sad,

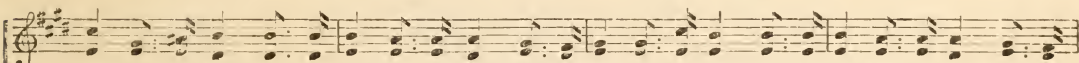
Sow - ing smiles on ev - ery hand,
 Sow - ing all a - round to bless,
 Sow - ing while Life's choicest flow'rs

Sow - ing gen - tle deeds so fair and grand.
 Sow - ing gen - tle love and ten - der - ness.
 Beau - ti - fy and cheer the spring-time hours.





1. There's a kind word to say, There's a good deed to do; There's a mis - sion to - day, Yes, a
2. There's a Cross you must bear, There's a dan - ger to shun; There's a grace we must share, While there's
3. There's a smile to be - stow, There's a fight to be won; There's a path - way to go, There's a



mis - sion for you! There's a field to be sown, There's a bless - ing to give; There's a joy that a - lone You can
work to be done, There's a heart to be made Ev - er grate - ful and glad; There's a har - vest delayed That your
path - way to shun. There's a har - vest to reap, That was sown in the morn; There's a prom - ise to keep, There's a



CHORUS.



grant while you live, You can grant while you live!
hands nev - er had, That your hands nev - er had! There's a kind word to say, There's a
Crown to be worn, There's a Crown to be worn!



good deed to do; There's a mis - sion to - day, Yes, a mis - sion for you, A mis - sion for you!



SAFE IN HARBOR BY AND BY.

1. Safe from o - cean, safe from o - cean, Where the waves are roll - ing high. In the har - bor,
 3. He will guide us, He will guide us.— Point the helm to yon - der Light! Shin - ing bright - er,
 3. Ho! the break - ers! Ho! the break - ers! To thy Com - pass still be true! 'Tis the bi - ble,

in the har - bor, We'll be sail - ing by and by, See the Light - house, see the Light - house,
 shin - ing bright - er, As the dark - er grows the night. Gal - lant sail - or, gal - lant sail - or,
 'tis the bi - ble, Pre - cious guide for me and you. Joy - ful tid - ings! Joy - ful tid - ings!

'Tis our Sav - iour blest and dear!... Don't be fear - ful, don't be fear - ful, Tho' the stormy clouds be near.
 Do thy du - ty till the end!... Nev - er fal - ter, nev - er fal - ter, Christ will aid and com - fort send.
 See the land is on our lee!... Bless - ed re - fuge! Bless - ed re - fuge! Un - to all E - ter - ni - ty!

GHORUS.

Safe in har - bor by and by! Safe in har - bor by and by!
 by and by! by and by!

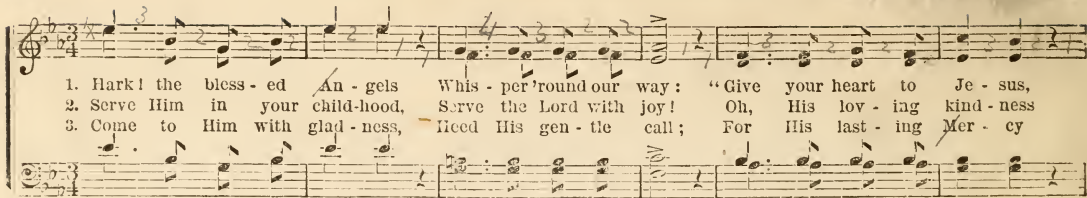
We will drop the an - chor, bro - ther, Safe in har - bor by and by!

SAFE IN THY ARMS.

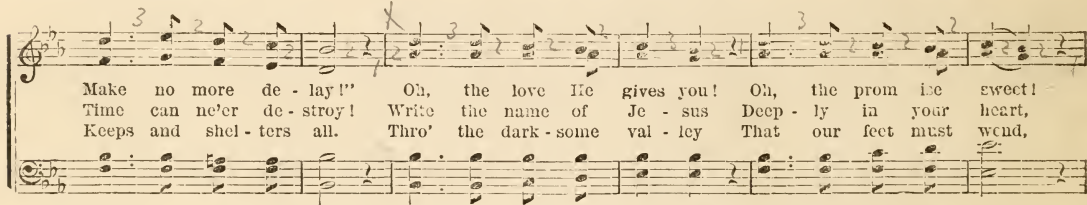
1. Safe in Thy arms.— O, Sav - iour dear and blest! How sure the re - fuge, sweet the per - fect rest!
 2. Safe in Thy arms.— Thy lov - ing smile shall be.... My sun - light, Je - sus, thro' E - ter - ni - ty!
 3. Safe in Thy arms.— dear balm for earth - ly woe! Joy of my path - way while I plod be - low!
 4. Safe in Thy arms.— Oh, joy - ful thought each hour! Oh, bliss - ful ha - ven when earth - tempests lower!

No ills that meet us here, no storm, no care... O, Sav - iour mine, can ev - er find us there!
 No oth - er hope have I, no oth - er stay... O, Sav - iour lead me near - er eve - ry day!
 Die far a - way the storms that round me beat, O, Sav - iour mine, whilst Thou dost guide my feet!
 Still on - ward, guide us. Sav - iour kind and blest. To yon - der Home of sweet, E - ter - nal rest!

HARK! THE BLESSED ANGELS.

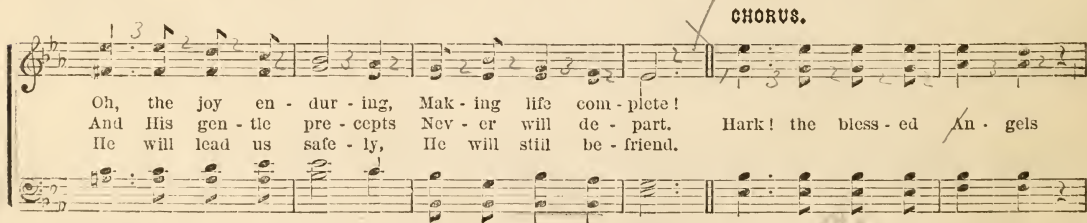


1. Hark! the bless - ed An - gels Whis - per 'round our way: "Give your heart to Je - sus,
 2. Serve Him in your child-hood, Serve the Lord with joy! Oh, His lov - ing kind - ness
 3. Come to Him with glad - ness, Heed His gen - tle call; For His last - ing Mer - cy



Make no more de - lay!" Oh, the love He gives you! Oh, the prom - ise sweet!
 Time can ne'er de - stroy! Write the name of Je - sus Deep - ly in your heart,
 Keeps and shel - ters all. Thro' the dark - some val - ley That our feet must wend,

CHORUS.



Oh, the joy en - dur - ing, Mak - ing life com - plete!
 And His gen - tle pre - cepts Nev - er will de - part. Hark! the bless - ed An - gels
 He will lead us safe - ly, He will still be - friend.



Whis - per 'round our way: "Give your heart to Je - sus,— Give your heart to - day!"

Non troppo presto.


1. See! 'tis the Life-boat, Yon-der it sails, Breast-ing the bil-lows, Brav-ing the gales.
 2. See! 'tis the Life-boat, Sail-or, what cheer? Storm-clouds are fad-ing, Sun-light is near.
 3. See! 'tis the Life-boat, Land is in sight! Gleams o'er the bil-lows, You Ha-ven light.

Near-er 'tis glil-ding, Safe-ty it brings! Ho! 'tis the sin-ner Now to it clings!
 Yon-der's the Bea-con Shin-ing a-far: Stea-dy the helm, now, Steer by yon Star!
 Dawn-eth the morn-ing, Break-ers are past; Safe-ly at an-chor Rest we at last.

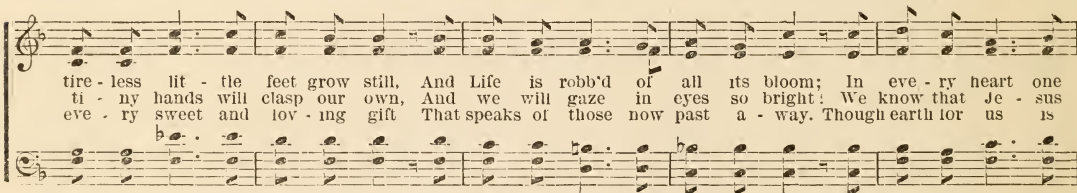
CHORUS.

Safe in the Life-boat, Dan-ger is o'er! Vain now the tem-pest,—Pull for the shore!

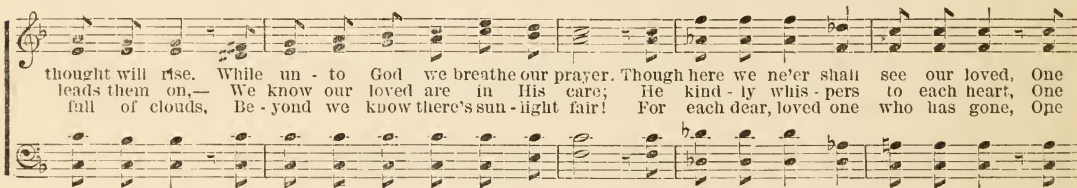
Safe in the Life-boat Dan-ger is o'er, Vain now the tem-pest, Pull for the shore!



1. When from our home we miss the star, And all our hearts are fill'd with gloom; When
 2. Oft in our dreams we hear a voice, That brought un - to bright! We know that Je - sus
 3. With wea - ry steps we bear our pain, With tear - ful eyes we gaze each day! And On

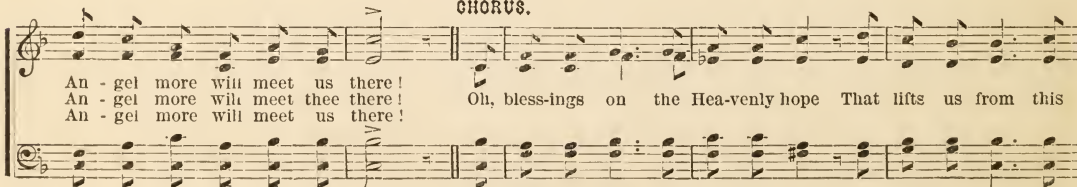


tire - less lit - tle feet grow still, And Life is robb'd of all its bloom; In eve - ry heart one
 ti - ny hands will clasp our own, And we will gaze in eyes so bright! We know that Je - sus
 eve - ry sweet and lov - ing gift That speaks of those now past a - way. Though earth for us is



thought will rise. While un - to God we breathe our prayer. Though here we ne'er shall see our loved, One
 leads them on, — We know our loved are in His care; He kind - ly whis - pers to each heart, One
 full of clouds, Be - yond we know there's sun - light fair! For each dear, loved one who has gone, One

CHORUS.



An - gel more will meet us there!
 An - gel more will meet thee there!
 An - gel more will meet us there!

Oh, blessings on the Hea-venly hope That lifts us from this

world of care. Though here we ne'er shall see our loved, One An - gel more will sure - ly meet us there!

BY THE WAY.

Moderato.

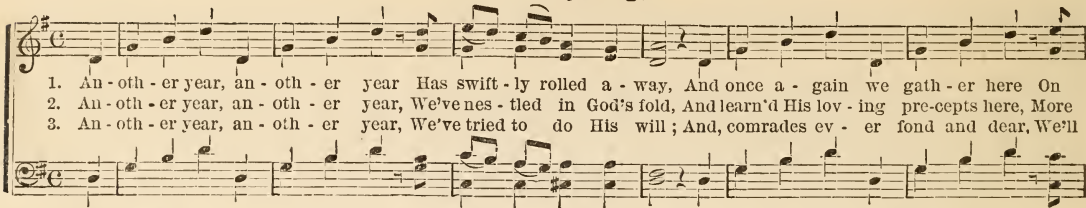
1. How ma - ny souls grow wea - ry, — By the way! By the way! How ma - ny paths are drea - ry, — By the
 2. How ma - ny bow in sor - row, — By the way! By the way! How ma - ny dread each mor - row, — By the
 3. Oh, pass ye not in blind-ness — By the way! By the way! But scat - ter seeds of kind-ness, — By the

way! By the way! If joy we can im - part To one de - spair - ing heart, What price - less gifts we're
 way! By the way! With kind - ly words and deeds, How all can help their needs, And bring their hearts the
 way! By the way! Thy gifts of beau - ty give, And for each oth - er live, And make life sweet and

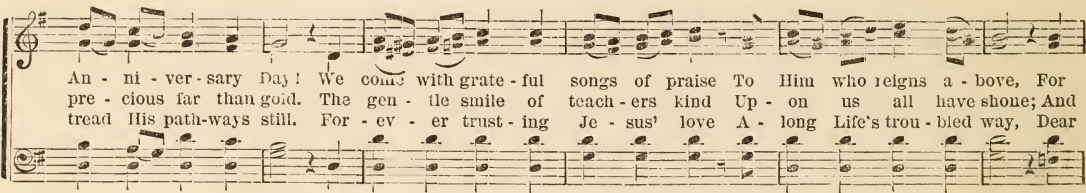
shar - ing, By the way! By the way! By the way! By the way!
 sun - shine, By the way! By the way! By the way! By the way!
 pre - cious, By the way! By the way! By the way! By the way!

ANOTHER YEAR.

(Anniversary Song.)

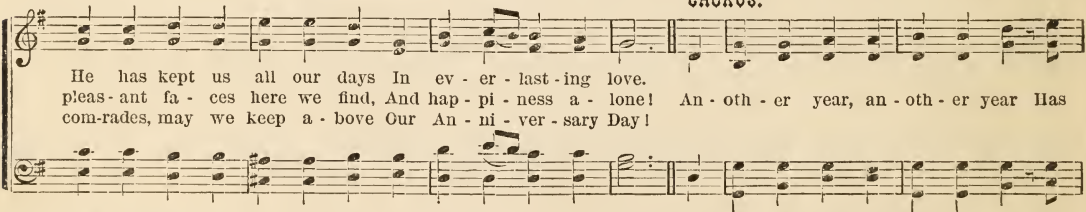


1. An - oth - er year, an - oth - er year Has swift - ly rolled a - way, And once a - gain we gath - er here On
 2. An - oth - er year, an - oth - er year, We've nes - tled in God's fold, And learn'd His lov - ing pre - cepts here, More
 3. An - oth - er year, an - oth - er year, We've tried to do His will; And, comrades ev - er fond and dear, We'll

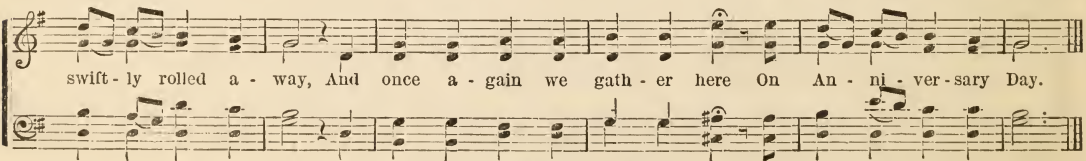


An - ni - ver - sary Day! We come with grate - ful songs of praise To Him who reigns a - bove, For pre - cious far than gold. The gen - tle smile of teach - ers kind Up - on us all have shone; And tread His path - ways still. For - ev - er trust - ing Je - sus' love A - long Life's trou - bled way, Dear

CHORUS.



He has kept us all our days In ev - er - last - ing love.
 pleas - ant fa - ces here we find, And hap - pi - ness a - lone! An - oth - er year, an - oth - er year Has
 com - rades, may we keep a - bove Our An - ni - ver - sary Day!



swift - ly rolled a - way, And once a - gain we gath - er here On An - ni - ver - sary Day.

1. Dark huug the night, and drea - ry, O'er Cal - va - ry a - far; To wait - ing hearts, so wea - ry, Ap -
 2. O! moth - er - eyes so tear - ful That saw the dread - ful sight! O! hours of gloom so fear - ful! O!
 3. O! heart of love and kind - ness, That has - tened not to smite!—That pit - ied hu - man blind - ness A -

- peared no hope - ful star. Hark to the cry of an - guish That pierced the black - ness thro':
 words of bless - ed might! A dy - ing Sav - iour's an - guish Thus breathed to me and you:
 - mid that dread - ful night.. In deep and bound - less pi - ty It calls the a - ges thro':

CHORUS.

"Fa - ther for - give them,—They know not what they do!"
 "Fa - ther for - give them,—They know not what they do!" Oh, bless - ed, dy - ing Sav - iour, Who
 "Fa - ther for - give them,—They know not what they do!"

died for me and you! Fa - ther— for - give them,—They know not what they do!"

1. The sigh - ing and the long - ing,— All will soon be o - ver! The right - ing and the wrong - ing,—
 2. The bur - dens and the cross - es,— All will soon be o - ver! The gain - ings and the loss - es,—
 3. The watch - ing and the weep - ing,— All will soon be o - ver! The giv - ing and the keep - ing,—

All will soon be o - ver! We wait but for the mor - row, And wheth - er joy or sor - row, Or
 All will soon be o - ver! The mists a - way are clear - ing, The bet - ter land we're near - ing, And
 All will soon be o - ver! We're cross - ing o'er the riv - er, To dwell with God for - ev - er! And

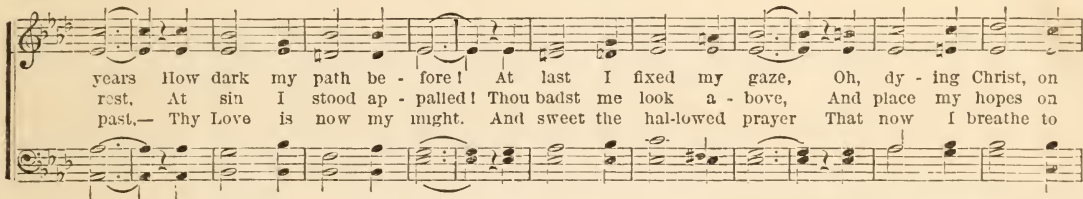
CHORUS.

sow - ing or reap - ing,— All will soon be o - ver!
 sun - light or sha - dow,— All will soon be o - ver! All will soon be o - ver!
 toil - ing or rest - ing,— All will soon be o - ver!

All will soon be o - ver! Glad - ness or sad - ness,— All will soon be o - ver!

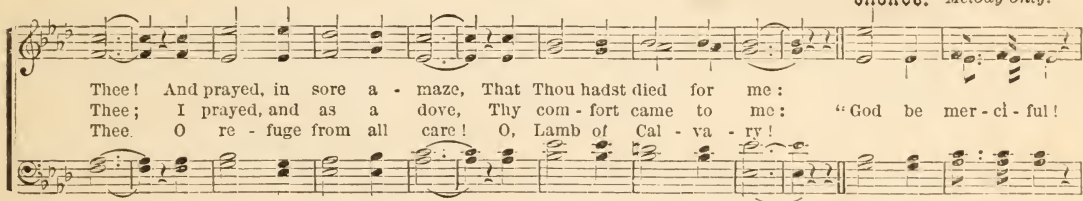


1. My heart was filled with fears, The chains of sin I wore, And through the weary
 2. I heard with - in my breast Thy voice that sweet - ly called; My an - guish could not
 3. I knew Thou wouldst not cast Thy chil - dren from Thy sight; My an - guish now is

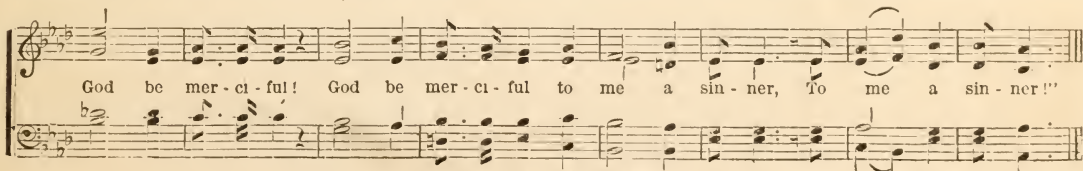


years How dark my path be - fore! At last I fixed my gaze, Oh, dy - ing Christ, on
 rest, At sin I stood ap - palled! Thou badst me look a - bove, And place my hopes on
 past, - Thy Love is now my might. And sweet the hal - lowed prayer That now I breathe to

CHORUS. *Melody only.*



Thee! And prayed, in sore a - maze, That Thou hadst died for me:
 Thee; I prayed, and as a dove, Thy com - fort came to me: "God be mer - ci - ful!
 Thee. O re - fuge from all care! O, Lamb of Cal - va - ry!

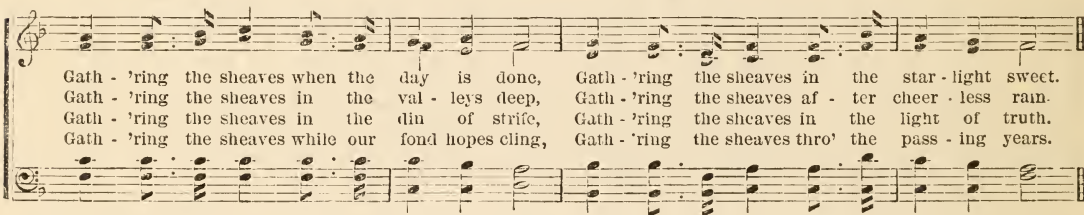


God be mer - ci - ful! God be mer - ci - ful to me a sin - ner, To me a sin - ner!"

GATHERING THE SHEAVES.

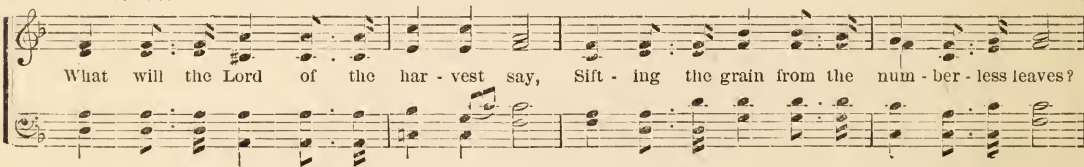


1. Gath - 'ring the sheaves in the ris - ing sun, Gath - 'ring the sheaves in the noon - tide heat;
 2. Gath - 'ring the sheaves on the hill - side steep, Gath - 'ring the sheaves on the low - ly plain;
 3. Gath - 'ring the sheaves in the dawn of life, Gath - 'ring the sheaves in the joy of youth;
 4. Gath - 'ring the sheaves while the joy - bells ring, Gath - 'ring the sheaves while we bow in tears;

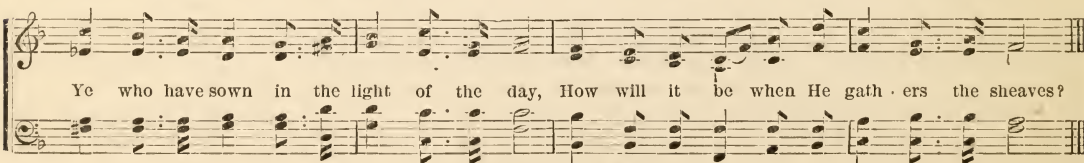


Gath - 'ring the sheaves when the day is done, Gath - 'ring the sheaves in the star - light sweet.
 Gath - 'ring the sheaves in the val - leys deep, Gath - 'ring the sheaves af - ter cheer - less rain.
 Gath - 'ring the sheaves in the din of strife, Gath - 'ring the sheaves in the light of truth.
 Gath - 'ring the sheaves while our fond hopes cling, Gath - 'ring the sheaves thro' the pass - ing years.

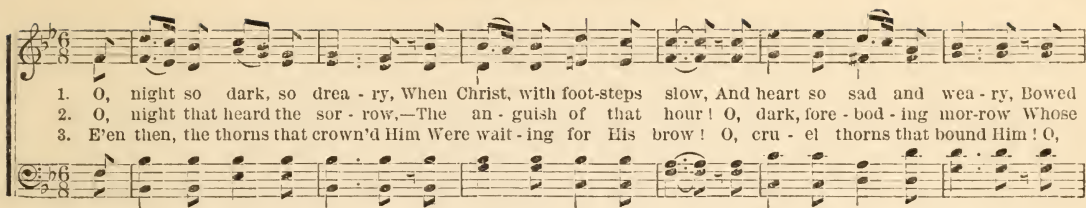
CHORUS.



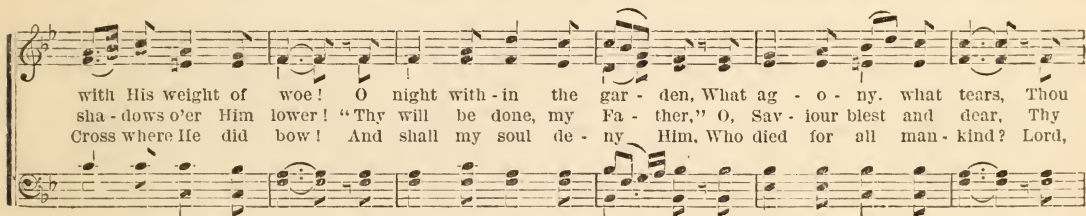
What will the Lord of the har - vest say, Sift - ing the grain from the num - ber - less leaves?



Ye who have sown in the light of the day, How will it be when He gath - ers the sheaves?

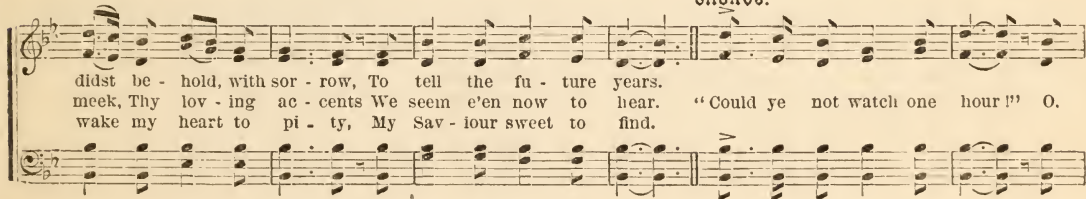


1. O, night so dark, so dreary, When Christ, with foot-steps slow, And heart so sad and weary, Bowed
2. O, night that heard the sorrow,—The anguish of that hour! O, dark, foreboding morrow Whose
3. E'en then, the thorns that crown'd Him Were waiting for His brow! O, cruel thorns that bound Him! O,

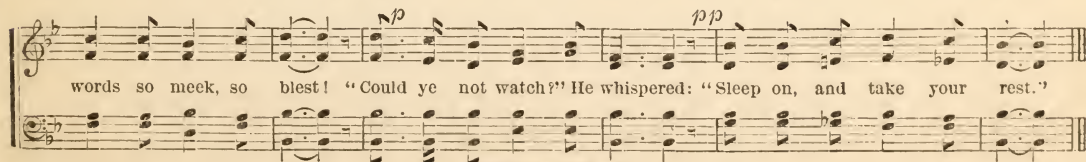


with His weight of woe! O night with-in the garden, What agony. what tears, Thou
sha-dows o'er Him lower! "Thy will be done, my Father," O, Saviour blest and dear, Thy
Cross where He did bow! And shall my soul deny Him, Who died for all mankind? Lord,

CHORUS.

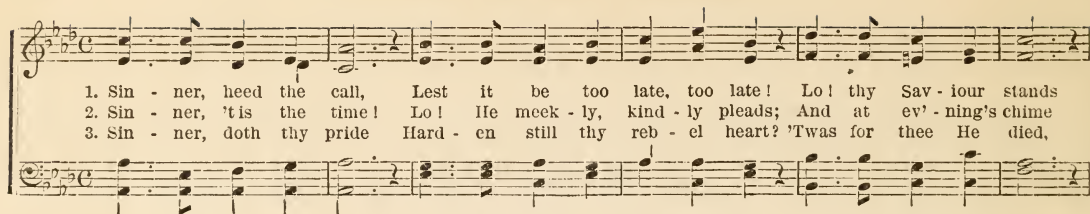


didst behold, with sorrow, To tell the future years.
meek, Thy loving accents We seem e'en now to hear. "Could ye not watch one hour!" O.
wake my heart to pity, My Saviour sweet to find.

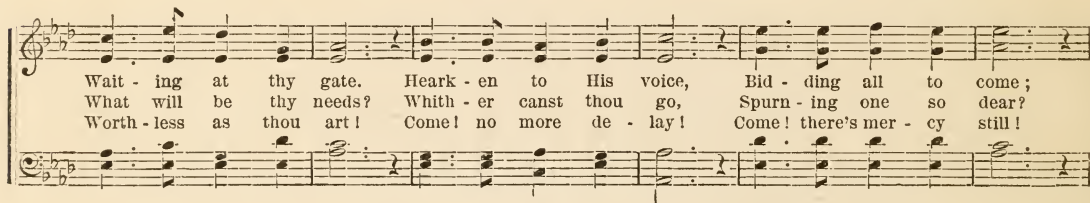


words so meek, so blest! "Could ye not watch?" He whispered: "Sleep on, and take your rest."

HEED THE CALL!

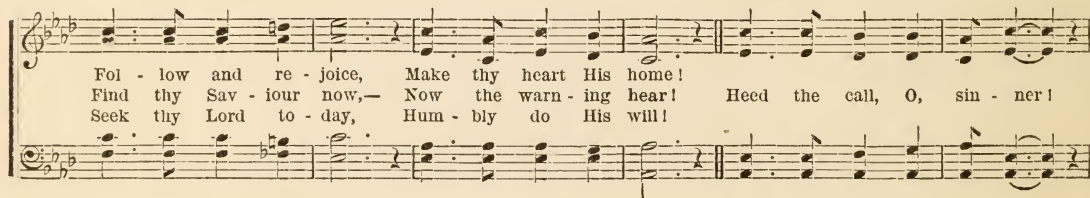


1. Sin - ner, heed the call, Lest it be too late, too late! Lo! thy Sav - iour stands
 2. Sin - ner, 'tis the time! Lo! He meek - ly, kind - ly pleads; And at ev' - ning's chime
 3. Sin - ner, doth thy pride Hard - en still thy reb - el heart? 'Twas for thee He died,

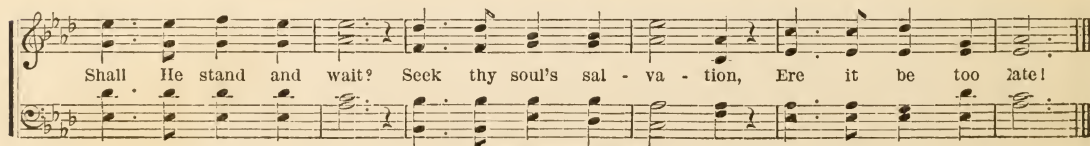


Wait - ing at thy gate. Hear - en to His voice, Bid - ding all to come;
 What will be thy needs? Whith - er canst thou go, Spurn - ing one so dear?
 Worth - less as thou art! Come! no more de - lay! Come! there's mer - cy still!

CHORUS.



Fol - low and re - joice, Make thy heart His home!
 Find thy Sav - iour now, Now the warn - ing hear! Heed the call, O, sin - ner!
 Seek thy Lord to - day, Hum - bly do His will!




Shall He stand and wait? Seek thy soul's sal - va - tion, Ere it be too late!

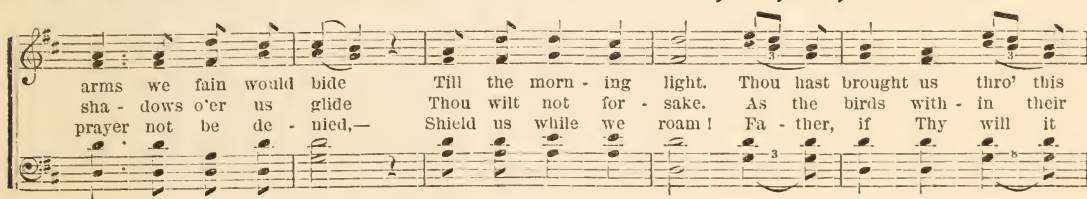
FATHER, 'TIS THE EVENTIDE.

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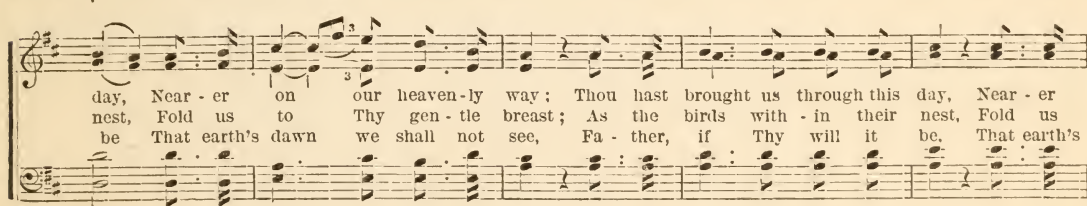
EVENING HYMN.



1. Fa - ther, 'tis the e - ven - tide, Be Thou ev - er by our side; In Thy
2. Fa - ther, 'tis the e - ven - tide, In Thy lov - ing care we hide, While the
3. Fa - ther, 'tis the e - ven - tide, Thou hast all our wants sup - plied; May our

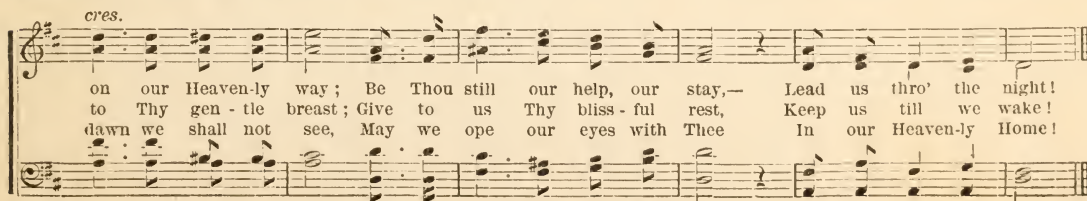


arms we fain would bide Till the morn - ing light. Thou hast brought us thro' this
sha - dows o'er us glide Thou wilt not for - sake. As the birds with - in their
prayer not be de - nied, — Shield us while we roam! Fa - ther, if Thy will it



day, Near - er on our heav - en - ly way; Thou hast brought us through this day, Near - er
nest, Fold us to Thy gen - tle breast; As the birds with - in their nest, Fold us
be That earth's dawn we shall not see, Fa - ther, if Thy will it be. That earth's

cres.

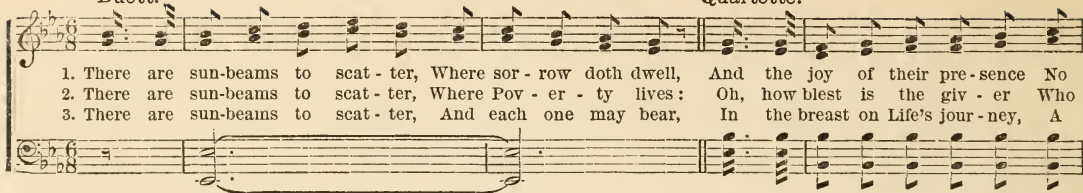


on our Heav - en - ly way; Be Thou still our help, our stay, — Lead us thro' the night!
to Thy gen - tle breast; Give to us Thy bliss - ful rest, Keep us till we wake!
dawn we shall not see, May we ope our eyes with Thee In our Heav - en - ly Home!

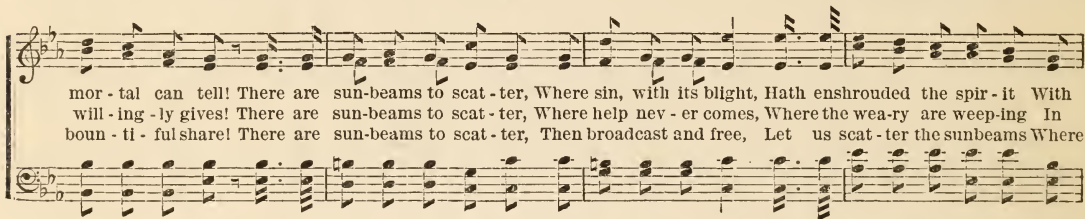
THERE ARE SUNBEAMS TO SCATTER,

Duett.

Quartette.

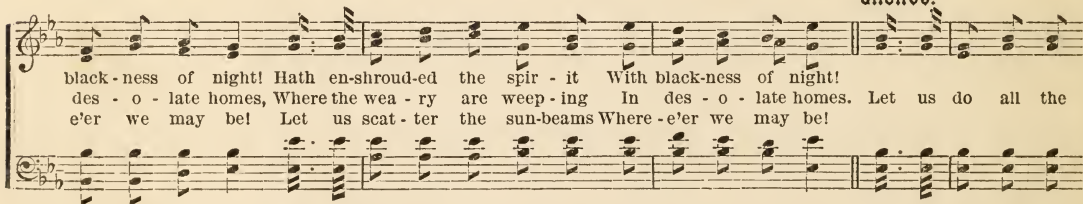


1. There are sun-beams to scat - ter, Where sor - row doth dwell, And the joy of their pre - sence No
 2. There are sun-beams to scat - ter, Where Pov - er - ty lives: Oh, how blest is the giv - er Who
 3. There are sun-beams to scat - ter, And each one may bear, In the breast on Life's jour - ney, A



mor - tal can tell! There are sun-beams to scat - ter, Where sin, with its blight, Hath enshrouded the spir - it With
 will - ing - ly gives! There are sun-beams to scat - ter, Where help nev - er comes, Where the wea - ry are weep - ing In
 boun - ti - ful share! There are sun-beams to scat - ter, Then broadcast and free, Let us scat - ter the sunbeams Where

CHORUS.



black - ness of night! Hath en-shroud - ed the spir - it With black-ness of night!
 des - o - late homes, Where the wea - ry are weep - ing In des - o - late homes. Let us do all the
 e'er we may be! Let us scat - ter the sun-beams Where - e'er we may be!



kind - ness, On earth that we may, And scat - ter the sun-beams A - round us each day! Let us

THERE ARE SUNBEAMS TO SCATTER. Concluded.

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do all the kind-ness, On earth that we may, And scat-ter the sun-beams, A-round us each day!

WHEN WE GATHER IN GLORY THERE.

1. When we gath-er in glo-ry there, In that land, sweet and fair; When the smiles of the loved we share, Oh,
2. Christ, our Sav-iour will greet us there, In that land, sweet and fair; We shall rest in His lov-ing care, And
3. When we gath-er in glo-ry there, In that land, sweet and fair; No more sor-row or earth-ly care, Will
CHO:—When we gath-er in glo-ry there, In that land, sweet and fair; When the smiles of the loved we share, Oh,

End with Alleluia.

vi-sion of pure de-light! We shall eve-ry glad-ness know, Rap-ture in each heart shall flow; To that Home we
loud-ly His praises sing. Land of bright E-ter-ni-ty! There be-side the jas-per sea, With the An-gels
dark-en our way a-gain. Soon we'll join the An-gel throng, Soon we'll sing Sal-vation's song, Far a-way from
vi-sion of pure de-light!

long to go,— Beau-ti-ful Home so bright! } Al-le-lu-ia, A-men! Al-le-lu-ia, A-men!
we shall be, Prais-ing our Lord and King! }
sin and wrong, Where Christ doth ev-er reign!

WHO WILL BE THE FIRST TO MEET US?

1. Who will be..... the first to meet us When we gain..... the gold - en shore? Whose will
 2. Who will be..... the first to meet us? Will it be..... a moth - er blest? Will her
 3. Who will be..... the first to meet us When the veil..... is drawn a - side, And the

Solo.
 be..... the lips that greet us, 'Mid the An - - gels gone be - fore? When we cross the dark - some
 smiles of beau - ty greet us While she clasps us to her breast? Will she tell us of the
 realms of Glo - ry greet us, Where the good of earth a - bid? Oh, the heart is long - ing,

riv - er, What sweet face shall we be - hold, Watch - ing, wait - ing for us ev - er In those
 glo - ry, Wait - ing there for you and me? Sing to us her An - gel sto - ry. Walk - ing
 sigh - ing, For the dear ones gone be - fore! But a voice is still re - ply - ing: "There will

CHORUS. *a tempo.*
 realms of joy un - told? Oh,..... yes, There the loved.... and blest will meet us On the
 y the jas - per sea? meet to part no more?"

bright and gold-en shore! Those we long to see will greet us, And we'll part-ed be no more!

KEEP STEP ON OUR MARCH TO THE SAVIOUR.

(ANNIVERSARY HYMN.)

Spirited.

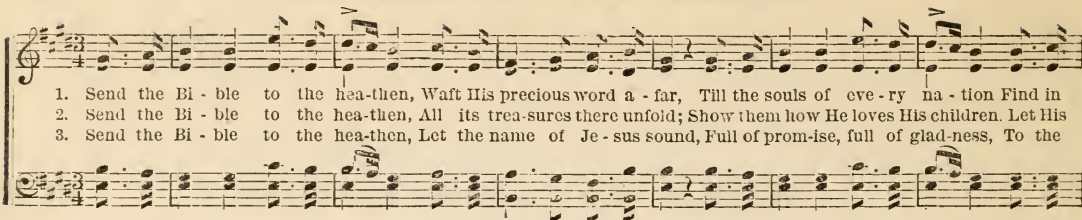
1. Keep step on our march to the Sav-iour,—Mar-shal our ranks for the fight! We'll join in the ju-bi-lant
2. Keep step on our march to the Sav-iour,—Shout-ing in tri-umph our song: For He is our Lead-er for-
3. Keep step on our march to the Sav-iour,—Faith is our ar-mor and shield; With "hon-or and truth" for our
4. Keep step on our march to the Sav-iour,—Yon-der's the ref-uge we seek! The Bi-ble's our com-fort and

CHORUS.

cho-rus, March-ing to strike for the Right?
 ev-er.— We to His ar-my be-long. March-ing a-way, In proud ar-ray, Bright is our
 watchword Sin and tempt-a-tion must yield.
 guid-ance,—He is the might of the weak!

ban-ner a-bove; Keep step on our march to the Sav-iour, March-ing to man-sions of Love!

SEND THE BIBLE TO THE HEATHEN.

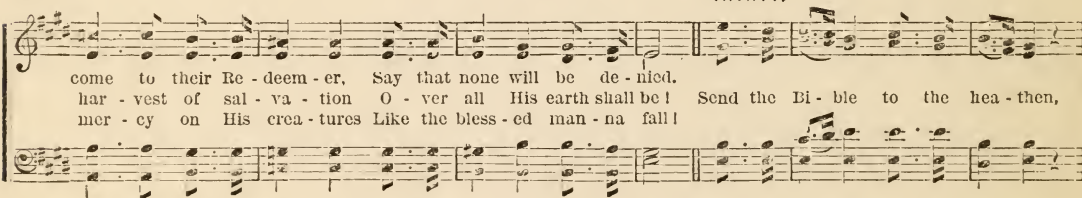


1. Send the Bi - ble to the hea - then, Waft His pre - cious word a - far, Till the souls of eve - ry na - tion Find in
 2. Send the Bi - ble to the hea - then, All its trea - sures there unfold; Show them how He loves His children. Let His
 3. Send the Bi - ble to the hea - then, Let the name of Je - sus sound, Full of prom - ise, full of glad - ness, To the

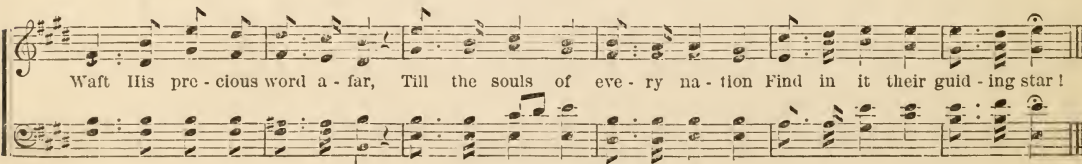


it their guid - ing star! Tell them of the bless - ed Sav - iour, Teach them how for all He died; Bid them
 wondrous worth be told, Waft its gol - den seeds of Prom - ise O - ver land and o - ver sea, Till the
 earth's re - mot - est bound! For His Word en - dur - eth ev - er, For His love is free to all; Let His

CHORUS.



come to their Re - deem - er, Say that none will be de - nied.
 har - vest of sal - va - tion O - ver all His earth shall be! Send the Bi - ble to the hea - then,
 mer - cy on His crea - tures Like the bless - ed man - na fall!



Waft His pre - cious word a - far, Till the souls of eve - ry na - tion Find in it their guid - ing star!

1. What can I do for Thee, Who hast done all for me? How can my heart re - pay Thy
 2. What can I do for Thee But thro' E - ter - ni - ty, Where Saints in rap - ture meet, Sing
 3. What can I do for Thee? Ah! when by Faith I see The home Thou didst pre - pare,— The

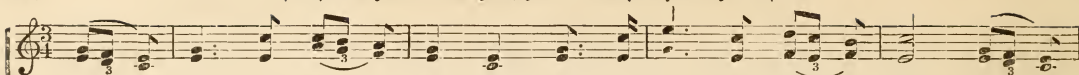
kind - ness day by day? O, Sav - iour this Thou saith: "On - ly have Faith,—have Faith! Ye
 prais - es at Thy feet? O, Sav - iour, I was lost,— A sin - ner tem - pest - tost, But
 Home I hope to share; A - las! my lips are weak! Thy prais - es here to speak! Yet

CHORUS.

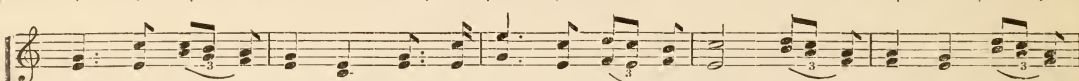
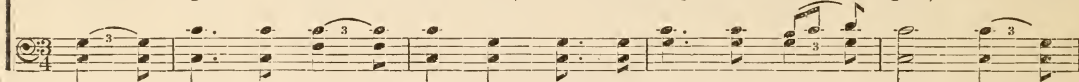
hearts that joy or grieve, On - ly be - lieve,—be - lieve!"
 Thou didst save Thy child From wreck and ter - rors wild! How can my heart re - pay Thy
 guide me on - ward still To do Thy ho - ly will!

kind - ness day by day? What can I do for Thee, Who hast done all for me?

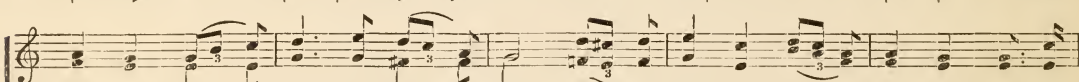
ARE THEY LONGING FOR US THERE?



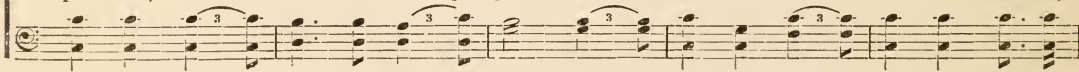
1. When I dream a - bout the lov'd ones, Who are in that Land of joy, Where the
 2. When they sing the songs of glo - ry, When they ga - ther 'round the throne, Do they
 3. We shall go to meet our lov'd ones, We shall clasp them once a - gain; To the



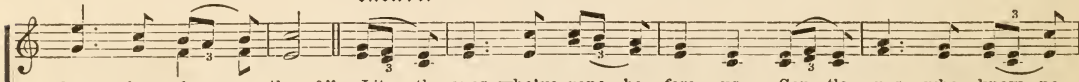
streets are fair and gold - en, And no sor - rows e'er an - noy, How I sigh to fond - ly
 think of those who wan - der On the earth, so sad and lone? Do they miss our kind ca -
 realms of love we're go - ing, As the riv - ers to the main. Yet 'tis sweet to pause and



clasp them, And to press their lips so fair, While my heart will soft - ly whis - per: "Are they
 - res - es, In those re - gions ev - er fair? Tell us, gen - tle stars of even - ing, "Are they
 pon - der, While to meet them we pre - pare: "Do the dear ones think a - bout us? Are they



CHORUS.



long - ing for us there?" Lit - tle ones who've gone be - fore us,— Gen - tle ones who know no



ARE THEY LONGING FOR US THERE? Concluded.

97

care,— Oh, the heart for - ev - er whis - pers: "Are they long - - ing for us there?"

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The upper part is in treble clef and the lower part is in bass clef. Both parts are in 3/4 time. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is characterized by triplet rhythms and a gentle, yearning quality. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words like 'long - - ing' and 'us there?' indicating a longer note value or a specific phrasing.

BLESSED ARE THEY THAT MOURN.

Moderato con espressione.

1. O, wea - ry eyes that weep, His love will dry your tears! O, hearts in an - guish deep, His
2. No joys are last - ing here, No path is al - ways bright; No heart's un - known to fear, To

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The upper part is in treble clef and the lower part is in bass clef. Both parts are in 3/4 time. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The tempo and expression are marked 'Moderato con espressione'. The melody is characterized by a steady, mournful quality. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words like 'an - guish deep' and 'un - known to fear' indicating a longer note value or a specific phrasing.

words will quell your fears! World - wan - der - er for - lorn, No long - er bow thy head! Bless - ed are they that
all must fall the night. Sad hearts by sor - row torn, Thy Sav - iour, this hath said: Bless - ed are they that

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The upper part is in treble clef and the lower part is in bass clef. Both parts are in 3/4 time. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is characterized by a steady, mournful quality. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words like 'World - wan - der - er' and 'Sav - iour' indicating a longer note value or a specific phrasing.

mourn, They shall be com - fort - ed! Bless - ed are they that mourn, They shall be com - fort - ed, Bless'd are they!
mourn, They shall be com - fort - ed! Bless - ed are they that mourn, They shall be com - fort - ed, Bless'd are they!

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The upper part is in treble clef and the lower part is in bass clef. Both parts are in 3/4 time. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The melody is characterized by a steady, mournful quality. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words like 'com - fort - ed' and 'Bless'd are they!' indicating a longer note value or a specific phrasing.

WHEN WE MEET IN THE MORNING-LAND.

1. Oh, the joys so bright and lov - ing,— When we meet in the morn - ing - land! When our
 2. Oh, the Sav - iour's smile will bless us,— When we meet in the morn - ing - land! All our
 3. There will be no sin, no sad - ness,— When we meet in the morn - ing - land! Oh, the

feet have done with rov - ing, And we meet in the morn - ing - land! From the pure and gen - tle
 lov - ing ones ca - ress us,— When we meet in the morn - ing - land! There the wrongs of earth are
 glo - ry! oh, the glad - ness!— When we meet in the morn - ing - land! Though our bur - dens here we

heart - ed, We shall nev - er - more be part - ed; With the good and blest we shall sweet - ly rest, When we
 right - ed, There our hopes no more are blight - ed; We shall sing our songs with the An - gel throngs, When we
 car - ry, But a lit - tle while we tar - ry; There are crowns of gold, there is bliss un - told,— When we

meet in the morning - land!
 meet in the morning - land! When we meet in the morn - ing - land, When we meet in the morn - ing
 meet in the morning - land!

land,—.... We shall hap - py be thro' E - ter - ni - ty, When we meet in the morn - ing - land!

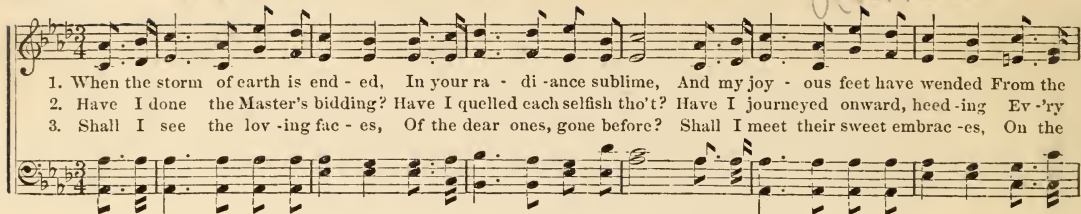
BLESSED SAVIOUR, ONCE A CHILD.

1. Sav - iour, ev - er meek and mild, — Bless - ed Sav - iour, once a child. Thou wilt nev - er pass me by,
 2. Keep me al - ways in Thy sight, Lest Thy dear commands I slight, Make me more and more each day
 3. Bless my mo - ther, kind and true, Bless my fa - ther, is - ter, too; Bless my bro - ther, hear my prayer,
 4. When on earth no more I stray, Guide me o'er yon star - ry way, Where Thy An - gels ev - er sing

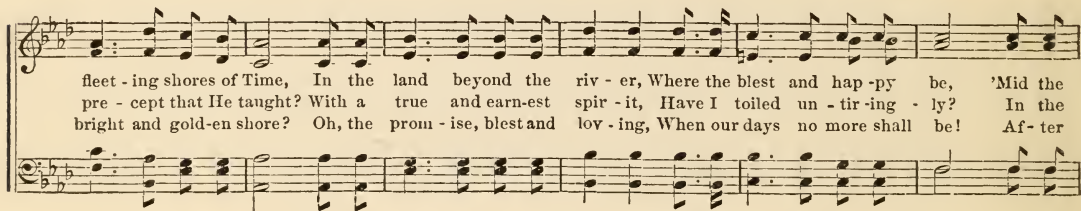
CHORUS.

Though a lit - tle child am I! Though a lit - tle child am I!
 Wor - thy of Thee eve - ry way! Wor - thy of Thee eve - ry way! Teach me all Thy will to do;
 Thou who dwell - est eve - ry - where! Thou who dwell - est eve - ry - where!
 Glo - ry to their Heavenly King! Glo - ry to their Heavenly King!

Guide my feet Life's jour - ney thro', Sav - iour, ev - er meek and mild, Bless - ed Sav - iour once a child!



1. When the storm of earth is end - ed, In your ra - di - ance sub - lime, And my joy - ous feet have wended From the
 2. Have I done the Master's bidding? Have I quelled each selfish tho't? Have I journeyed onward, heed - ing Ev - 'ry
 3. Shall I see the lov - ing fac - es, Of the dear ones, gone before? Shall I meet their sweet embrac - es, On the



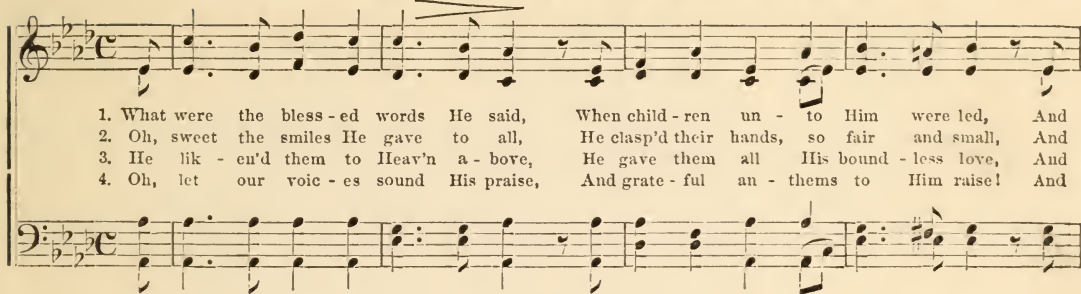
fleet - ing shores of Time, In the land beyond the riv - er, Where the blest and hap - py be, 'Mid the
 pre - cept that He taught? With a true and earn - est spir - it, Have I toiled un - tir - ing - ly? In the
 bright and gold - en shore? Oh, the prom - ise, blest and lov - ing, When our days no more shall be! Af - ter



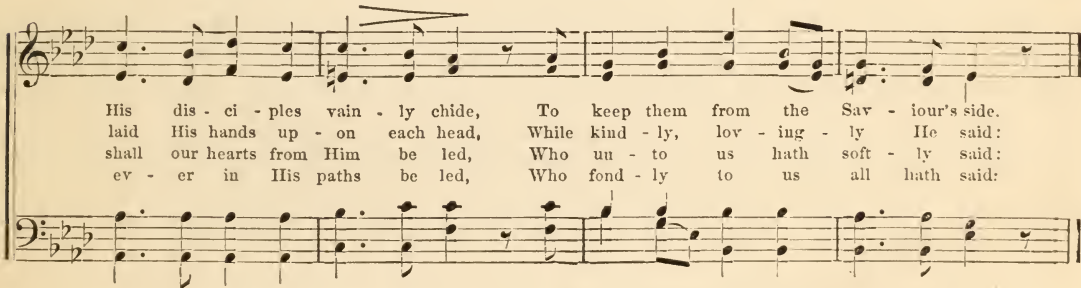
CHORUS
 An - gel-choir for - ev - er, Will there be a crown for me?
 Home the good in - her - it, Will there be a crown for me?
 all this earth ly roy - ing, Will there be a crown for me? } In the land beyond the riv - er, Where the



blest and hap - py be, 'Mid the An - gel-choir for - ev - er, Will there be a Crown for me?

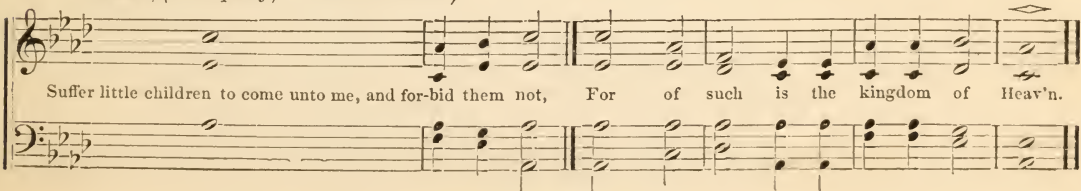


1. What were the bless - ed words He said, When child - ren un - to Him were led, And
 2. Oh, sweet the smiles He gave to all, He clasp'd their hands, so fair and small, And
 3. He lik - en'd them to Heav'n a - bove, He gave them all His bound - less love, And
 4. Oh, let our voic - es sound His praise, And grate - ful an - thems to Him raise! And



His dis - ci - ples vain - ly chide, To keep them from the Sav - iour's side.
 laid His hands up - on each head, While kind - ly, lov - ing - ly He said:
 shall our hearts from Him be led, Who un - to us hath soft - ly said:
 ev - er in His paths be led, Who fond - ly to us all hath said:

CHANT, (as rapidly, as would be read.)

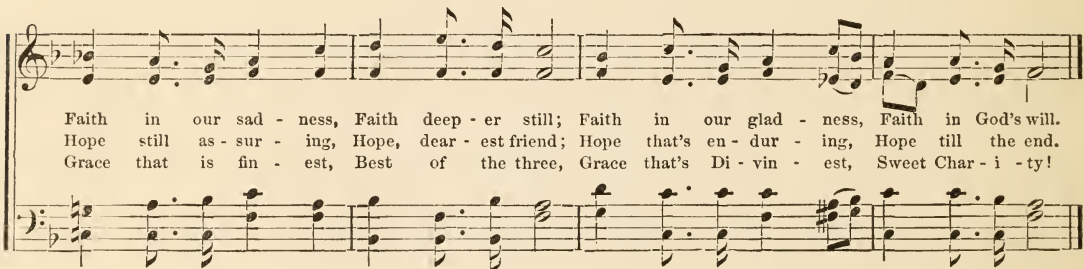


Suffer little children to come unto me, and for-bid them not, For of such is the kingdom of Heav'n.

FAITH, HOPE AND CHARITY.

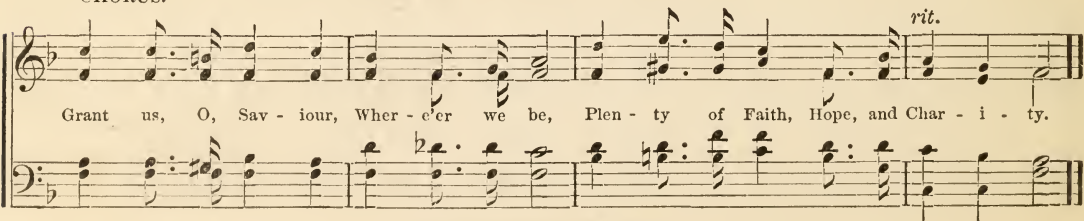


1. Faith in God's kind - ness, Faith in His care; Faith in our blind - ness, Faith in each pray'r.
 2. Hope in Thy meek - ness, Hope fixed a - bove; Hope in our weak - ness, Hope in thy love.
 3. Char - i - ty bound - less, Char - i - ty fair; Chair - i - ty sound - less, Char - i - ty rare.



Faith in our sad - ness, Faith deep - er still; Faith in our glad - ness, Faith in God's will.
 Hope still as - sur - ing, Hope, dear - est friend; Hope that's en - dur - ing, Hope till the end.
 Grace that is fin - est, Best of the three, Grace that's Di - vin - est, Sweet Char - i - ty!

CHORUS.

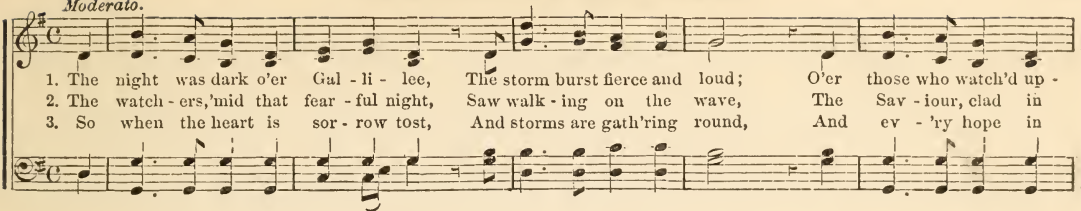


Grant us, O, Sav - iour, Wher - e'er we be, Plen - ty of Faith, Hope, and Char - i - ty. *rit.*

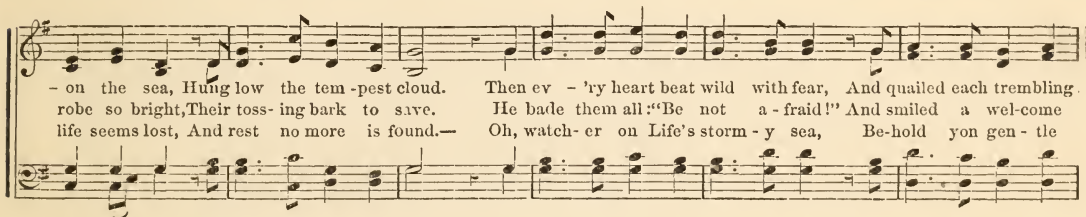
JESUS STILLED THE STORM.

103.

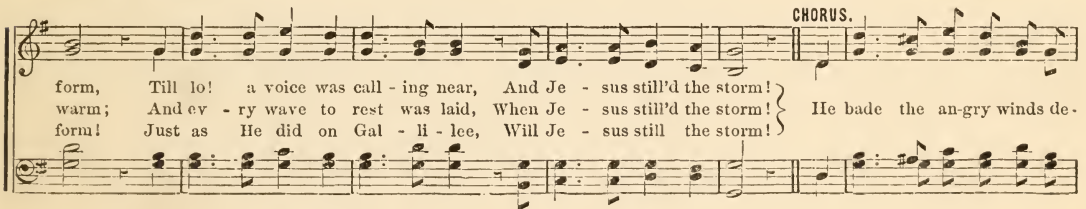
Moderato.



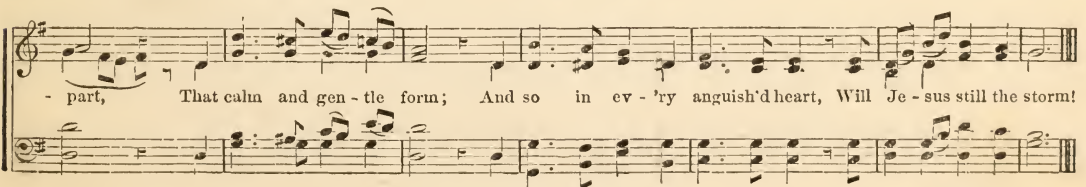
1. The night was dark o'er Gal - li - lee, The storm burst fierce and loud; O'er those who watch'd up -
 2. The watch - ers, mid that fear - ful night, Saw walk - ing on the wave, The Sav - iour, clad in
 3. So when the heart is sor - row tost, And storms are gath'ring round, And ev - 'ry hope in



- on the sea, Hung low the tem - pest cloud. Then ev - 'ry heart beat wild with fear, And quailed each trembling.
 robe so bright, Their toss - ing bark to save. He bade them all, "Be not a - fraid!" And smiled a wel - come
 life seems lost, And rest no more is found.— Oh, watch - er on Life's storm - y sea, Be - hold yon gen - tle

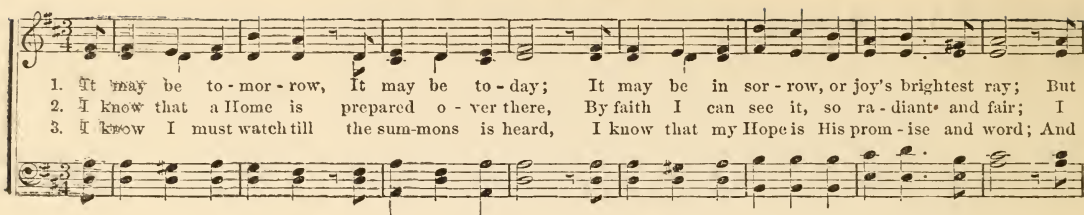


form, Till lo! a voice was call - ing near, And Je - sus still'd the storm! }
 warm; And ev - 'ry wave to rest was laid, When Je - sus still'd the storm! } He bade the an - gry winds de -
 form! Just as He did on Gal - li - lee, Will Je - sus still the storm! }

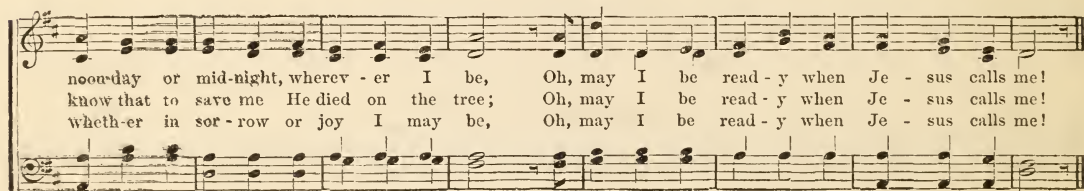


- part, That calm and gen - tle form; And so in ev - 'ry anguish'd heart, Will Je - sus still the storm!

WHEN JESUS CALLS ME.



1. It may be to-mor-row, It may be to-day; It may be in sor-row, or joy's brightest ray; But
 2. I know that a Home is prepared o-ver there, By faith I can see it, so ra-diant and fair; I
 3. I know I must watch till the sum-mons is heard, I know that my Hope is His prom-ise and word; And

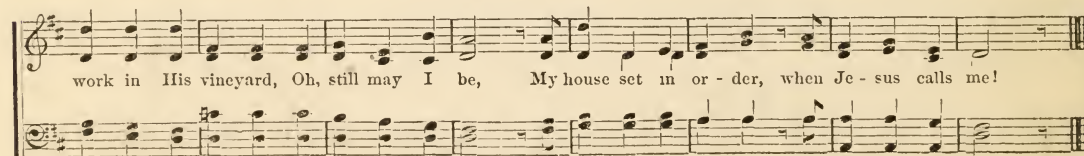


noon-day or mid-night, wherev-er I be, Oh, may I be read-y when Je-sus calls me!
 know that to save me He died on the tree; Oh, may I be read-y when Je-sus calls me!
 wheth-er in sor-row or joy I may be, Oh, may I be read-y when Je-sus calls me!

CHORUS.



When Je-sus calls me, When Je-sus calls me, My beau-ti-ful Home o-ver yon-der to see, At



work in His vineyard, Oh, still may I be, My house set in or-der, when Je-sus calls me!

Not too fast.

1. "I will a-rise and go to Him, My Fa-ther kind and true! My steps are faint, my way is dim, On -
 2 "I will a-rise and go to Him, And kneel be-fore His feet! My heart is sad, mine eyes are dim, I
 3. "I will a-rise and go to Him! And lo! while yet a-far, The fa-ther came, and call'd his name, With

- numbered ills pur-sue. I know that He will take me in, And clothe me once a-gain;
 crave His com-fort sweet! I know that I have gone astray, And roam'd in paths of sin;
 smile like morning star. Up-on the wanderer's neck he fell, And clasp'd un-to His heart

CHORUS,
 I know that He will cleanse from sin, And wash out ev-'ry stain!" } "I will a-rise and go to Him, My
 No longer shall my heart de-lay My fa-ther's house to win." }
 The err-ing son he lov'd so well No more, no more to part!" }

fa-ther kind and true! And as the Prod-i-gal was claim'd, so Je-sus will save you!

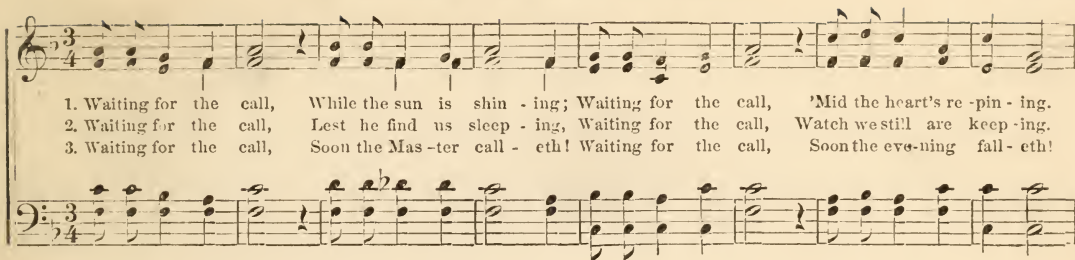
SOMETHING FOR JESUS.

1. Some-thing for Je - sus, Some-thing each day; Some kind ly ac - tion, Done on our way.
 2. Some-thing to glad - den Life's pathway lone; Some - thing to bright-en Eyes wea - ry grown.
 3. Some-thing, O, Sow - er, Seat - ter each hour! Seeds of de - vo - tion, Blessings of pow'r.

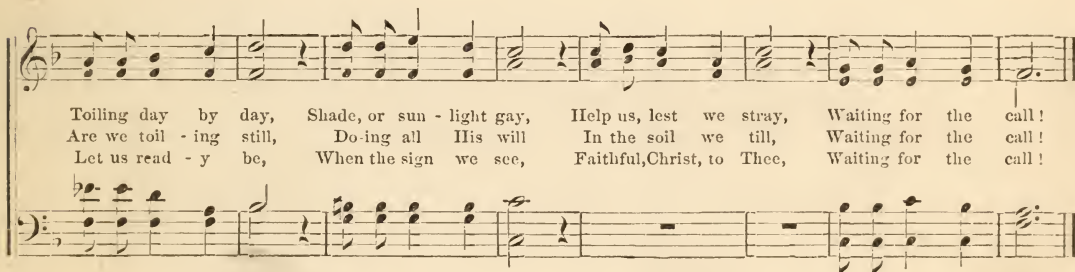
Some wea - ry bo - som Lightened of care; Some kind - ness spok - en, Some gen - tle pray'r.
 No life too hum - ble, No heart too weak, Words of af - fec - tion Fond - ly to speak.
 Something the Reap - er Nev - er will fail; Some - thing of good - ness An - gels will hail!

CHORUS.

Something for Je - sus, Something each day; Some kind - ly ac - tion, Done on Life's way.



1. Waiting for the call, While the sun is shin - ing; Waiting for the call, 'Mid the heart's re - pin - ing.
 2. Waiting for the call, Lest he find us sleep - ing, Waiting for the call, Watch we still are keep - ing.
 3. Waiting for the call, Soon the Mas - ter call - eth! Waiting for the call, Soon the eve - ning fall - eth!



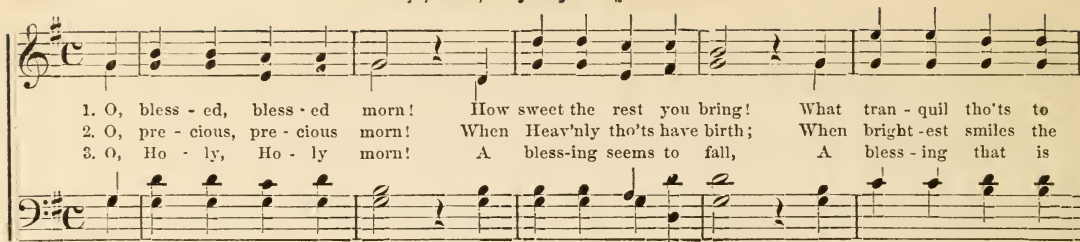
Toiling day by day, Shade, or sun - light gay, Help us, lest we stray, Waiting for the call!
 Are we toil - ing still, Do - ing all His will In the soil we till, Waiting for the call!
 Let us read - y be, When the sign we see, Faithful, Christ, to Thee, Waiting for the call!

CHORUS.

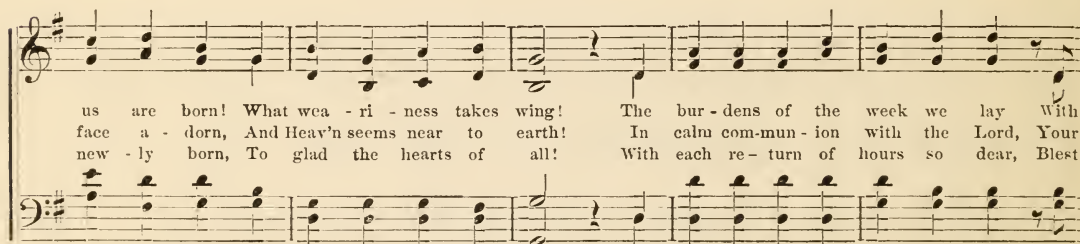


Morning, noon and night, Lead our steps a - right; Lord, be Thou our might, Waiting for the call.

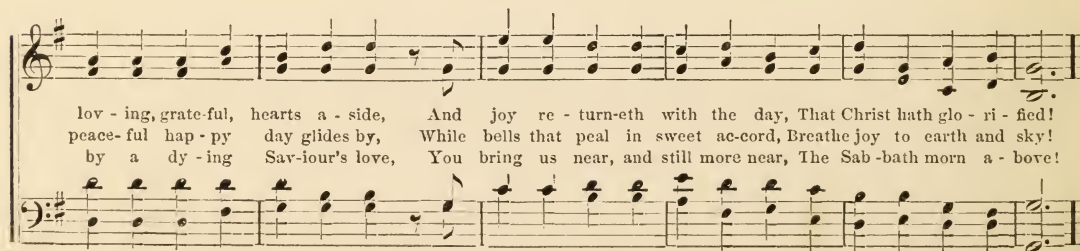
SABBATH MORN.



1. O, bless - ed, bless - ed morn! How sweet the rest you bring! What tran - quil tho'ts to
 2. O, pre - cious, pre - cious morn! When Heav'nly tho'ts have birth; When bright - est smiles the
 3. O, Ho - ly, Ho - ly morn! A bless - ing seems to fall, A bless - ing that is



us are born! What wea - ri - ness takes wing! The bur - dens of the week we lay With
 face a - dorn, And Heav'n seems near to earth! In calu com - mun - ion with the Lord, Your
 new - ly born, To glad the hearts of all! With each re - turn of hours so dear, Blest

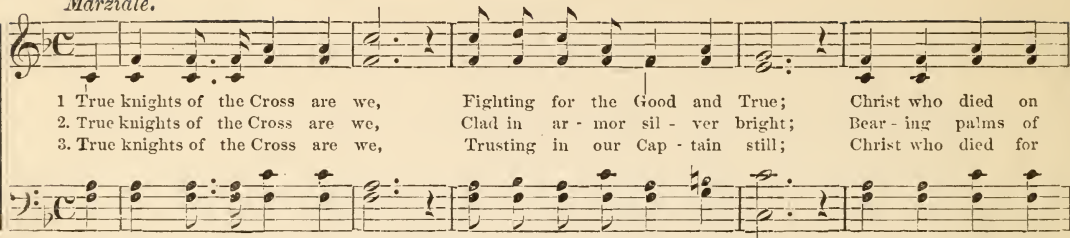


lov - ing, grate - ful, hearts a - side, And joy re - turn - eth with the day, That Christ hath glo - ri - fied!
 peace - ful hap - py day glides by, While bells that peal in sweet ac - cord, Breathe joy to earth and sky!
 by a dy - ing Sav - iour's love, You bring us near, and still more near, The Sab - bath morn a - bove!

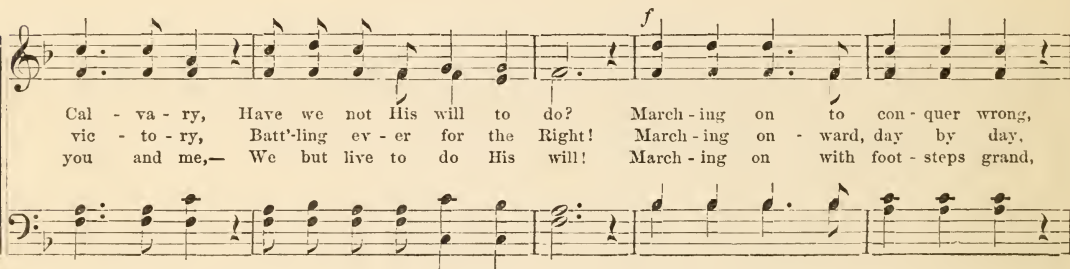
1. What - ev - er thou hast to do, Do it with all thy might! The work - ers indeed are few,
 2. Wher - ev - er a kind - ly deed Whispers thy heart, stay not! Oh, nev - er a broth - er's need
 3. Who - ev - er shall ask of thee, Give of thy garner'd store! Thy neighbor in each one see,
 4. Then i - die no long - er stand, Work while as yet 'tis day! Oh, work! 'tis thy Lord's command!

sf CHO.
 Sow then thy field a - right! Sow Thy field a - right!
 Be on thy way for - got, On Thy Way for - got.
 Turn then a - side no more, Then a - side no more.
 Work! and His will o - bey. And His will o - bey. } Do! with an earn - est will!

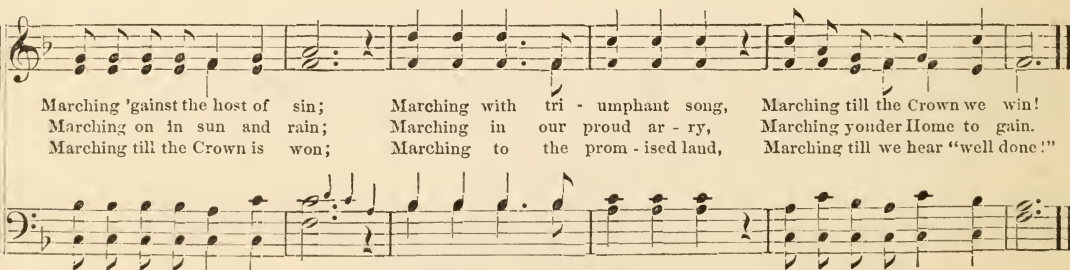
sf
 Do! while it's morning bright! What - ev - er thou hast on earth to do, Do it with all thy might.

Marziale.


1 True knights of the Cross are we, Fighting for the Good and True; Christ who died on
2 True knights of the Cross are we, Clad in ar - mor sil - ver bright; Bear - ing palms of
3 True knights of the Cross are we, Trusting in our Cap - tain still; Christ who died for



Cal - va - ry, Have we not His will to do? March - ing on to con - quer wrong,
vic - to - ry, Batt'ling ev - er for the Right! March - ing on - ward, day by day,
you and me,— We but live to do His will! March - ing on with foot - steps grand,



Marching 'gainst the host of sin; Marching with tri - umphant song, Marching till the Crown we win!
Marching on in sun and rain; Marching in our proud ar - ry, Marching yonder Home to gain.
Marching till the Crown is won; Marching to the prom - ised land, Marching till we hear "well done!"

1. "What of the night? Watchman, O, say! See! yon - der star her - alds the day. Darkness has gone, doubt flies a-way,
 2. Sin is dethroned! Mer - cy is free! Shout the glad news o'er land and sea! Par - don and Grace, Sin - ner, for thee!
 3. Breathe it ye winds, tell it to earth! Shout ye His praise, sing ye His worth! Faith now is born, welcome its birth!
 4. Ran - som for all! Death hath no sting! Sal - va - tion's ours, joy - ful - ly sing! Glo - ry to God! Je - sus is King!

CHORUS.

Lo! 'tis the Star in the East!
 Lo! 'tis the Star in the East!
 Lo! 'tis the Star in the East!
 Lo! 'tis the Star in the East!

Glo - ry to God! Praise ev - er - more! Gladness hath come, hath come,
 sor - row is o'er! Prom - ise of Love, Hope to restore! Lo! 'tis the Star, 'tis the Star in the East!



1. The daughter slept, so calm - ly slept, And un - to Christ the fa - ther came; His lit - tle one he
2. The mourners weep, in tu - mult weep, When 'neath that fa - ther's hon - or'd roof, The Sav - iour stands in
3. With rapt - ure loud, so sweet and loud, The fa - ther clasp'd his darl - ing there, Whilst o'er her couch the
4. The daughter woke, so sweet - ly woke, Just like a li - ly, pure and bright, To hear the words her



f CHO. *Slower.*



fond - ly wept, And begg'd her life in Je - sus' name!
 si - lence deep, Then calms their fears with mild re - proof.
 Sav - iour bow'd, And bade her rise, so young, so fair!
 Sav - iour spoke, While peo - ple marvel'd at his sight.

Ho - san - na to the King of Kings! He



rall.

a tempo.

p

rall e molto.



raised her from that dying bed! Joy to the fa - ther's heart he brings: "She on - ly sleep - eth!" Je - sus said.



BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL.

Moderato con espressione.

SOLO. (or in Unison.)

1. Bless - ed are the mer - ci - ful, For mer - cy shall be theirs; He, to whom we
 2. Bless - ed are the mer - ci - ful, Oh, scat - ter words of cheer; E'en a smile, in

hum - bly plead, Will hear our fer - vent pray'rs. God in pi - ty looks on all His
 kind - ness giv'n, Some gloom - y sky may clear. As the Lord doth mer - cy show Un -

crea - tures here be - low; And His ev - er boun - teous love Un - to us all doth flow!
 - to each err - ing one, So, with - hold no kind - ly act, While here thy days are run!

CHORUS. *Slow.*

Bless-ed are the mer-ci-ful, For mer-cy shall be theirs, Yes, mercy, He, to whom we hum-bly plead, Will

DUET.

hear our fer-vent pray'rs. God in pi-ty looks on all His crea-tures here be-low;

TUTTI.

And His ev-er-bounte-ous love Un-to us all doth flow! Bless'd are they! Bless'd are they,

1. We shall clasp to our bo-soms the lov'd and the blest Who are now with the Saviour for-ev-er at rest! Since the
 2. We shall find the dear mother who left us be-low! There's a fa-ther to greet us when thither we go! And a
 3. At the feet of the Lord we'll triumphant-ly sing, And our conquer-ing palms to His Throne we shall bring! Tho' in

Blessed Re-deem-er hath shown us the Way, We shall meet in that Beau-ti-ful Ci-ty some day!
 sis-ter and broth-er, who slept on Life's way, We shall meet in that Beau-ti-ful Ci-ty some day!
 sad-ness and tears, for a while we may stray, We shall meet in that Beau-ti-ful Ci-ty some day!

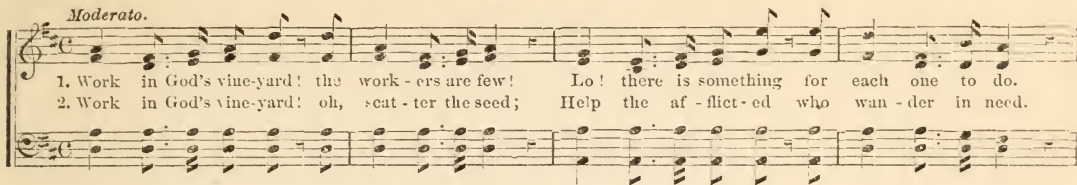
CHORUS.

Some day,... some day,... We will meet in that beau-ti-ful Ci-ty some day!

Some day, some day, some day, some day,

Some day.... some day,... We will meet in that beau-ti-ful Ci-ty some day.

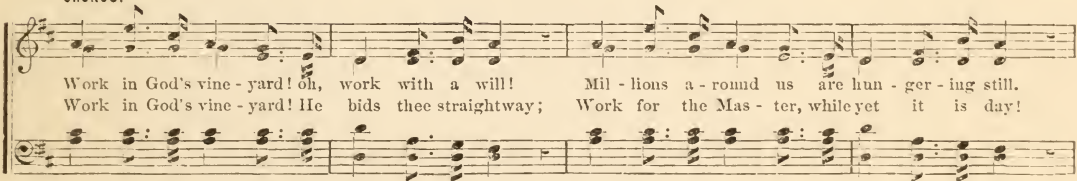
Some day, some day, some day, some day,

Moderato.


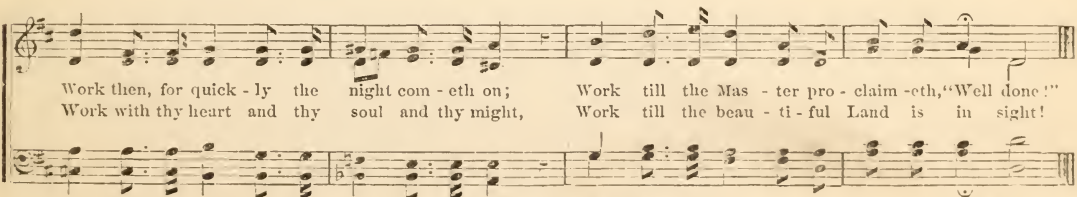
1. Work in God's vine-yard! the work-ers are few! Lo! there is something for each one to do.
2. Work in God's vine-yard! oh, scat-ter the seed; Help the af-flict-ed who wan-der in need.



No hand so weak that its por-tion of toil Fall-eth un-seen on the boun-ti-ful soil.
Tell of the Sav-iour who bids them to come; Glad-den the hearts that to glad-ness are dumb.

CHORUS.


Work in God's vine-yard! oh, work with a will! Mil-lions a-round us are hun-ger-ing still.
Work in God's vine-yard! He bids thee straightway; Work for the Mas-ter, while yet it is day!



Work then, for quick-ly the night com-eth on; Work till the Mas-ter pro-claim-eth, "Well done!"
Work with thy heart and thy soul and thy might, Work till the beau-ti-ful Land is in sight!

THY KINGDOM COME !

Moderato con espress.

1. Thy Kingdom come! O, Lord we pray While wand'ring on life's wea-ry way; The paths of sin are
 2. Thy Kingdom come! in love and pow'r; In shadows and in pain we cower! A-mid our blind-ing

round us here: Our Fa-ther, be Thou ev-er near! The world is dark with-out Thy light; Oh,
 fears we grope To Thee our blest and on-ly hope! For oft our feet have gone a-stray And

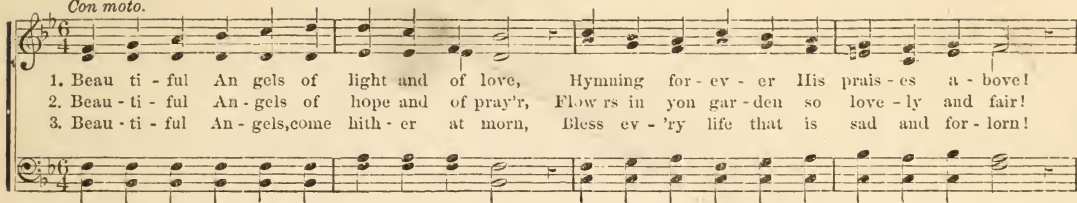
keep our in-ward vis-ion bright! We pray to Thee while here we roam: Thy King-dom come! Thy
 wander'd from the nar-row way! Oh, grant our pray'r while here we roam, Thy King-dom come! Thy

A tempo.
 King-dom come! We pray to Thee while here we roam: Thy Kingdom come! Thy Kingdom come!
 King-dom come! Oh, grant our pray'r while here we roam, Thy Kingdom come! Thy Kingdom come!

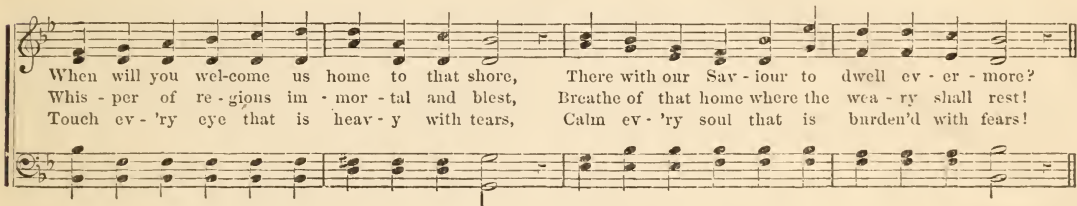
BEAUTIFUL ANGELS.

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Con moto.

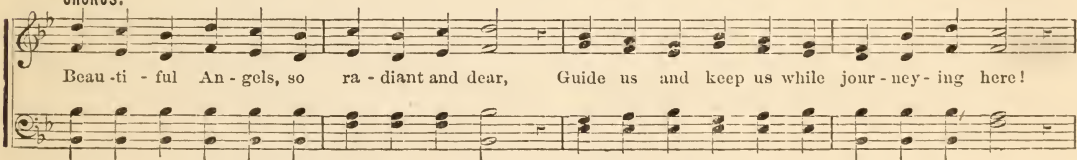


1. Beau - ti - ful An - gels of light and of love, Hymning for - ev - er His prais - es a - bove!
 2. Beau - ti - ful An - gels of hope and of pray'r, Flow'rs in you gar - den so love - ly and fair!
 3. Beau - ti - ful An - gels, come hith - er at morn, Bless ev - 'ry life that is sad and for - lorn!

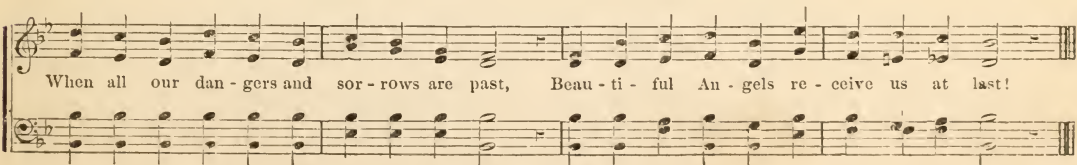


When will you wel - come us home to that shore, There with our Sav - iour to dwell ev - er - more?
 Whis - per of re - gions im - mor - tal and blest, Breathe of that home where the wea - ry shall rest!
 Touch ev - 'ry eye that is heav - y with tears, Calm ev - 'ry soul that is bur - den'd with fears!

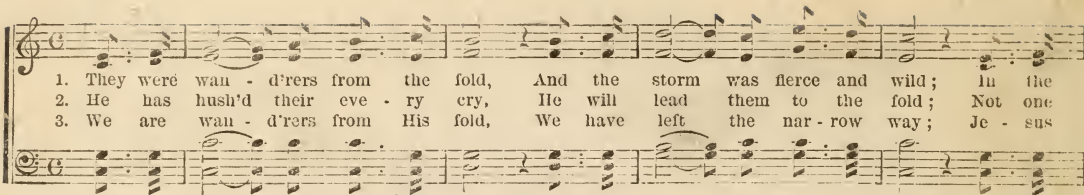
CHORUS.



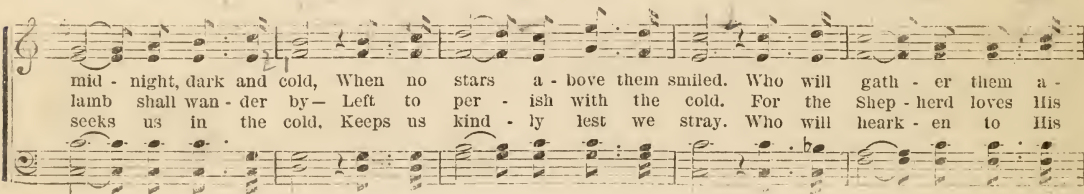
Beau - ti - ful An - gels, so ra - diant and dear, Guide us and keep us while jour - ney - ing here!



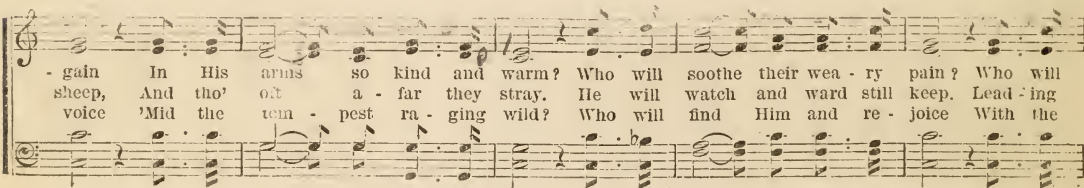
When all our dan - gers and sor - rows are past, Beau - ti - ful An - gels re - ceive us at last!



1. They were wan - d'ers from the fold, And the storm was fierce and wild; In the
 2. He has hush'd their eve - ry cry, He will lead them to the fold; Not one
 3. We are wan - d'ers from His fold, We have left the nar - row way; Je - sus

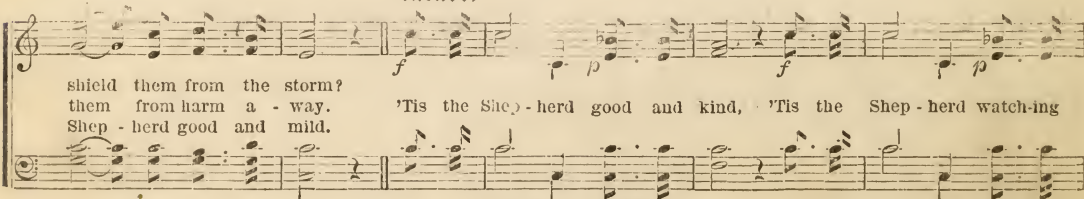


mid - night, dark and cold, When no stars a - bove them smiled. Who will gath - er them a -
 lamb shall wan - der by - Left to per - ish with the cold. For the Shep - herd loves His
 seeks us in the cold, Keeps us kind - ly lest we stray. Who will heark - en to His



- gain In His arms so kind and warm? Who will soothe their wea - ry pain? Who will
 sheep, And tho' o'er a - far they stray, He will watch and ward still keep. Lead - ing
 voice 'Mid the tem - pest ra - ging wild? Who will find Him and re - joice With the

CHORUS.



shield them from the storm?
 them from harm a - way. 'Tis the Shep - herd good and kind, 'Tis the Shep - herd watch - ing
 Shep - herd good and mild.

there; He will shel - ter from the wind. He will keep His lambs so fair!

UNDYING LOVE.

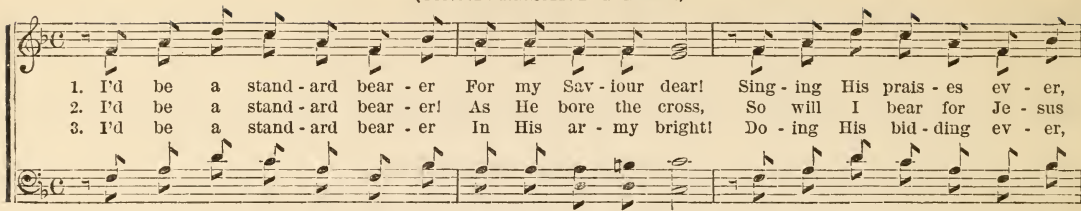
1. Un - dy - ing love!—Oh, sweet the thought! My Sav - iour keeps for me. And since His ref - uge
2. Un - dy - ing love! Oh, theme of joy That heaven - ly an - gels sing! How sweet, while earth - ly
3. Un - dy - ing love! a - wake my soul, And tell its won - drous power! Tho' sor - row's bil - lows

I have sought By Faith my Home I see!... O, poor and weak with - out His aid, And
His an - noy, The com - fort it doth bring. O, balm that on the heart de - scends As
o'er us roll, 'Tis ours each day and hour. For - ev - er would my life re - peat His

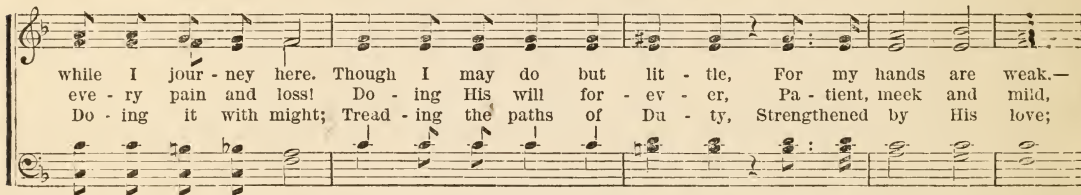
help - less while I rove, I rest,—no more by sin dis-mayed, In God's un - dy - ing love!
falls the gen - tle dove! O, bless - ing till Life's jour - ney ends—Our Lord's un - dy - ing love!
prais - es while I rove, And sing, for - ev - er blest and sweet, My Lord's un - dy - ing love!

"I'D BE A STANDARD BEARER."

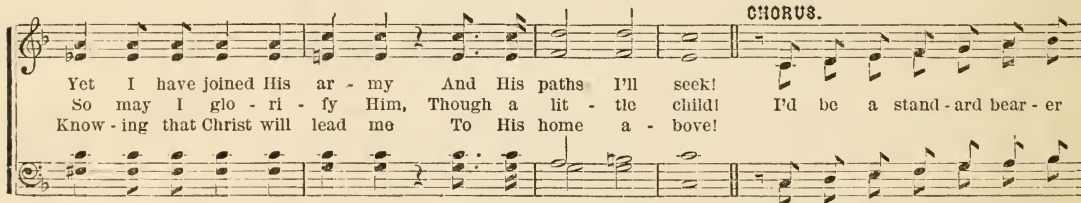
(ANNIVERSARY HYMN.)



1. I'd be a stand - ard bear - er For my Sav - iour dear! Sing - ing His prais - es ev - er,
 2. I'd be a stand - ard bear - er! As He bore the cross, So will I bear for Je - sus
 3. I'd be a stand - ard bear - er In His ar - my bright! Do - ing His bid - ding ev - er,

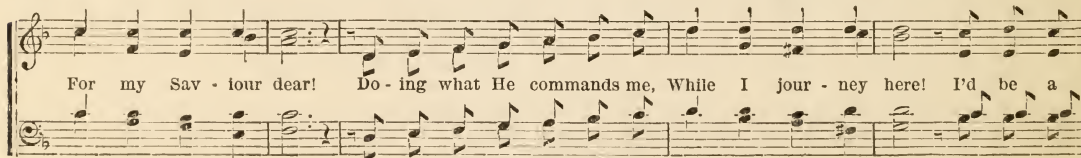


while I jour - ney here. Though I may do but lit - tle, For my hands are weak -
 eve - ry pain and loss! Do - ing His will for - ev - er, Pa - tient, meek and mild,
 Do - ing it with might; Tread - ing the paths of Du - ty, Strengthened by His love;

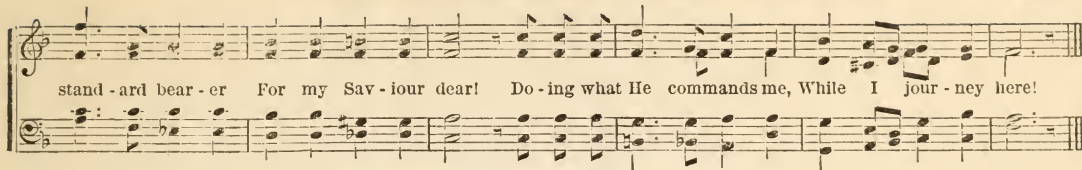


CHORUS.

Yet I have joined His ar - my And His paths I'll seek!
 So may I glo - ri - fy Him, Though a lit - tle child! I'd be a stand - ard bear - er
 Know - ing that Christ will lead me To His home a - bove!



For my Sav - iour dear! Do - ing what He commands me, While I jour - ney here! I'd be a



stand - ar - d bear - er For my Sav - iour dear! Do - ing what He commands me, While I jour - ney here!

REMEMBER ME, MY SAVIOUR!



1. Tho' full of sin and sor - row, I call, but not in vain; Thou lead - est me each
2. Our road may oft be sto - ny, But Thou wilt com - fort bring; Thy love, Thy boun - teous
3. In sun - light or in tem - pest, O, Lord we look to Thee! And in Thy love and



mor - row, Thine arm doth me sus - tain! And Oh, one thought a - ris - es While
kind - ness For - ev - er could I sing! And though the stars be hid - den, That
good - ness Our Home, by faith, we see. Oh, be Thou ev - er near us, And



wend - ing life's sad way: Re - mem - ber me, my Sav - iour, And keep me, day by day!
shine a - bove my way, Re - mem - ber me, my Sav - iour, And keep me, day by day!
lest my feet may stray, Re - mem - ber me, my Sav - iour, And keep me, day by day!

PASSING TO THE BETTER LAND.

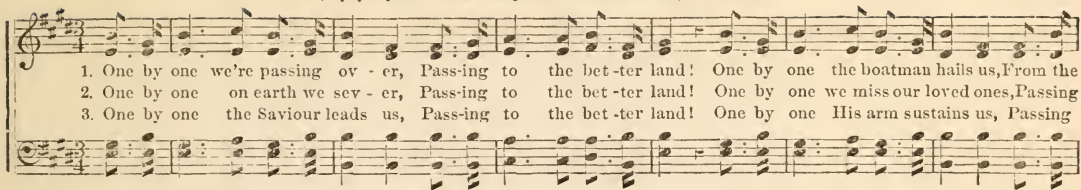
1. One by one we're passing ov - er, Pass - ing to the bet - ter land! One by one the boatman hails us, From the
 2. One by one on earth we sev - er, Pass - ing to the bet - ter land! One by one we miss our loved ones, Passing
 3. One by one the Saviour leads us, Pass - ing to the bet - ter land! One by one His arm sustains us, Passing

far - off, gold - en strand, Home all oth - er Homes transcending, There our hopes are ev - er tend - ing, There our
 to the bet - ter land! Dear ones who have gone be - fore us, Sing the an - gels' hallowed cho - rus, Glo - ry's
 to the bet - ter land! Oh! the rest, the joy un - fail - ing! Oh! the glo - ries nev - er pal - ing! Soon we'll

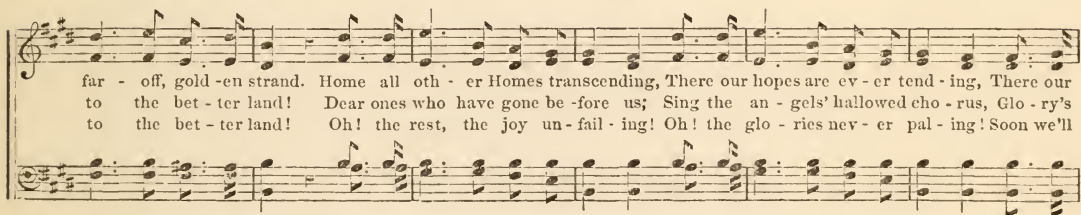
CHORUS.

feet with joy are wend - ing, Pass - ing to the bet - ter land.
 light will soon beam o'er us, Pass - ing to the bet - ter land.
 hear the boatman hail - ing, Pass - ing to the bet - ter land. } Home all oth - er Homes transcending, There our

hopes are ev - er tend - ing, There our feet with joy are wend - ing, Pass - ing to the bet - ter land!



1. One by one we're passing ov - er, Pass-ing to the bet-ter land! One by one the boatman hails us, From the
 2. One by one on earth we sev - er, Pass-ing to the bet-ter land! One by one we miss our loved ones, Passing
 3. One by one the Saviour leads us, Pass-ing to the bet-ter land! One by one His arm sustains us, Passing

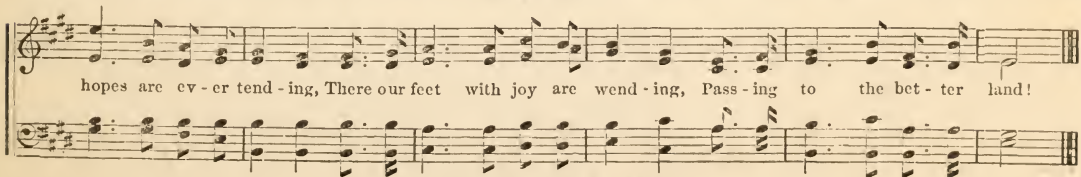


far - off, gold-en strand. Home all oth - er Homes transcending, There our hopes are ev - er tend - ing, There our
 to the bet - ter land! Dear ones who have gone be - fore us; Sing the an - gels' hallowed cho - rus, Glo - ry's
 to the bet - ter land! Oh! the rest, the joy un - fail - ing! Oh! the glo - ries nev - er pal - ing! Soon we'll

CHORUS.



feet with joy are wend-ing, Pass - ing to the bet - ter land.
 light will soon beam o'er us, Pass - ing to the bet - ter land. } Home all oth - er Homes transcending, There our
 hear the boatman hail - ing, Pass - ing to the bet - ter land. }



hopes are ev - er tend - ing, There our feet with joy are wend - ing, Pass - ing to the bet - ter land!

GOD BLESS OUR PASTOR,

1. God bless our pas - tor! may he be With Heav'nly wis - dom crown'd! The light, the glad-ness of Thy word With-
 2. God bless our pas - tor! to his heart, Thy precious word re - veal,... And may the Sav-iour, dear and kind, Ac-
 3. God bless our pas - tor! Light of Truth, For - ev - er round him shine! Watch o'er him with Thy lov - ing care, Make

- in his heart a - bound.... Oh, may he wake in ev - 'ry soul The love, the joy di - vine,— The
 - cept each fond ap - peal!.... Oh, 'mid the storms that gath - er round Be Thou his hope and stay,... To
 ev - 'ry ef - fort Thine.... Oh, sanc - ti - fy each tho't and deed, And con - se - crate to Thee,... His

CHORUS.

bless - ed hope and sym - pa - thy, Dear Saviour which are Thine!
 lead Thy flock still near - er, Lord, Still Heav'nward day by day!.. } God bless our pas - tor ev - er - more, With
 life, his hopes for - ev - er - more, All to Thy glo - ry be!.... }

grace Thy work to do! And ev - er may his smiles make bright The pathway we pur - sue....

SAUL, WHY PERSECUTEST THOU ME.

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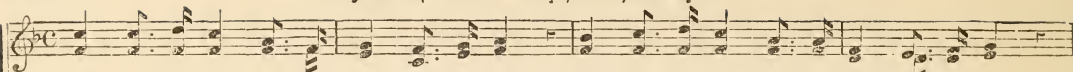
1. The glar-ing sun of mid-day Beat on Da-mas-cus' hills; What tho't, so dark and cru-el, The
 2. That cru-el heart re-lent-ed, The wick-ed pur-pose died; And for a fa-ther's mer-cy That
 3. He chid-eth still, Oh, sin-ner, Thy ling-er-ing de-lay; He fol-low-eth with lov-ing, He

trav-eler's bo-som fills? Lo! from the deeps of Heav-en A blind-ing glo-ry came, And then a voice that
 lone way-far-er cried. To eyes that dwelt in blind-ness Were truth and hope revealed, And joy came with the
 stops thee on thy way. Oh, heart of doubt and dark-ness, Thy Sav-iour call-eth now! Hear thou His fond ap-

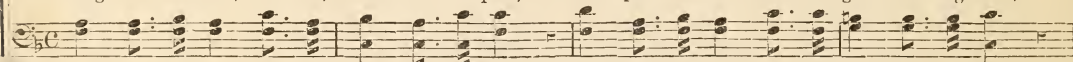
Sing the melody only.

fall-ing, A-woke his soul to shame: "Saul! Saul! Why per-se-cut-est Thou me?"
 ac-cents That earn-est-ly ap-pealed: "Saul! Saul! Why per-se-cut-est Thou me?"
 - peal-ing, In tears and ter-ror bow: "Saul! Saul! Why per-se-cut-est Thou me?"

THE ROCK OF SALVATION.



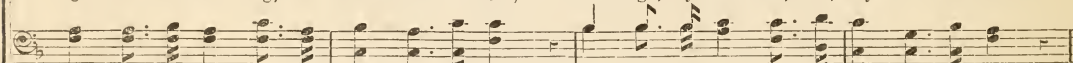
1. Cling to the rock, broth-er, cling while you may! Swift-ly the mo-ments are glid-ing a-way!
 2. Chng to the rock, broth-er, bil-lows of sin Roam all a-round us in wild-ness and din;
 3. Cling to the rock, broth-er, soon will be past, Tem-pest and tu-mult and gath-er-ing blast;



CHO. Cling to the rock, broth-er, cling while you may! Faint-ing and wea-ry, Oh, this be thy stay!



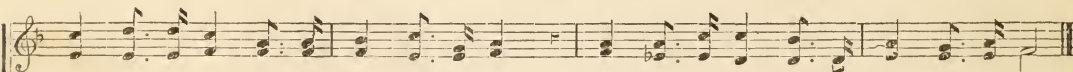
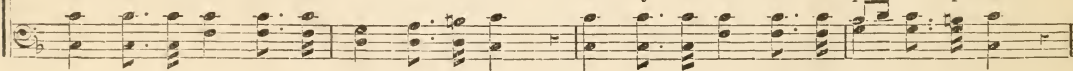
O'er us the tem-pest is gath-er-ing fast, Death and de-struc-tion a-rise on the blast,
 See yon-der gleam, 'tis the light from the Cross, Grand and tri-um-phant 'mid tu-mult and loss!
 Lights 'in the off-ing, and suc-cor is near, Cour-age, my broth-er, Oh, why need we fear?



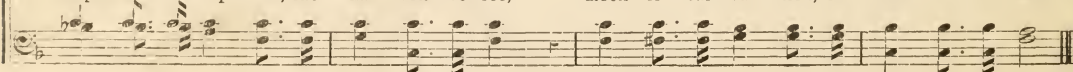
Wound-ed and help-less, one re-fuge we see, Rock of Sal-va-tion, our trust is in thee!



Where is our re-fuge? Oh, where shall we turn? Ev-en the stars o'er our path cease to burn.
 Balm of the wea-ry, and joy ev-er-more, Lead us, O, Sav-iour, to this we implore!
 Hark to the Mas-ter who bids us be true! Fond-ly he watch-es the path we pursue.



Hope of the help-less, one ha-ven we see, Rock of Sal-va-tion, our faith is in thee!
 Hope of the help-less, one ha-ven we see, Rock of Sal-va-tion, our faith is in thee!
 Hope of the help-less, one ha-ven we see, Rock of Sal-va-tion, our trust is in thee!



Autumn - "The War. No. 12"

1883

For a new home
Singing - "The Millard" Here in love and trust
Reading - "The Bible"

Proposed - "The Bible" -
Singing - "The Bible" - "The Evening Hymn"

For a new home
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Harriet 75-106-61

Christmas

++ - 111

Annun.

77 = 26 = 124

Concord

114

Annun.

91-89-77-~~77~~

72 66-62

92

++

55-52-26

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